

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO 19

BANK CASE IS TESTED

Frank M. Henning Arrested in New Charge of Age

BUCKET SET THE BLAME

Mrs. Henning Charged Her Husband is Caught by That He

Capture of M. Henning, absconding bank robber of Schaumburg, Ill., at New York brings before the bar of justice a man accused in Illinois of theft and thrown into firing line of the attitude of the wife toward the accused husband.

"I'm glad he's been caught; he deserves his punishment," said Mrs. Henning at the time of her mother, Mrs. (Vesley) Ogden, where she is teaching children to believe their father's words. Mrs. Henning betrayed her husband's confidence by giving his address to the police when he sent it to her a friend so that she might write to him.

Henning's flight was \$40,000, according to the officers of State Bank of Schaumburg and Hennings one story to the New York police after he had been arrested. Burns agency detectives on the 7th floor of the Woolworth building. He had an office there and was trying to build up a real estate business.

"Bucket shop ruined me," Henning told the police. "I tried to pay back \$40,000 of my money and I was under the impression that I was in it in 1911. Soon I was out of it. It was a hopeless task, and so the night of Dec. 31, I wrote out a statement of the matter, left twenty-four promissory notes for other stockholders who will have to make good, and fled."

"I rented office rooms and tried to start a real estate business. I wrote to my closest friend in Schaumburg and asked him to give my address to Mrs. Henning so she could write me. I guess she gave it to the police instead. I'm glad for its been an awful strain—expecting arrest all the time."

"When Mr. Henning has been convicted and is in jail, I shall start a suit for divorce on the ground that he is a felon," was Mrs. Henning's further comment.

DATES FOR ANNUAL FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Prairie View on Tuesday, Feb. 3. Rockefellar on Wednesday, Feb. 4. Russell on Thursday, Feb. 5. Gurnee on Friday, Feb. 6.

The above are the dates for the annual Lake County Farmers Institute. By the liberality of R. B. Swift of Libertyville it is possible for the officers to offer some unusual cash prizes. At least six prizes will be awarded as follows: A corn prize of \$10. An oat prize of \$5. A milk prize of \$5. Another milk prize of \$10. An art work prize of \$10. An essay prize of \$5.

Anyone wishing to compete may receive full information by applying to Albert E. Jack, 9731 Madison avenue Chicago.

Sharks in Scottish Waters. A school of sharks, for some days have invaded the Firth of Forth, and one of the Dunbar line fishing fleet reports that a large stretch of fishing gear, consisting particularly of lines, has been carried away. While hauling the remaining portions several sharks were observed to hover about.

Equinoctials

The equinoctial or line storm is popularly supposed to happen when the sun crosses the line in March and September, and is particularly expected about September 21. A careful tabulation of the weather conditions of half a century makes it clear that the weather more frequently is clear at that exact period. The idea was probably given birth to by some great storm which happened to fall at the time of year when day and night are of about equal length.

PIONEER OF CO. IS DEAD

Hiram K. Ferry, Died At His Home in Benton Township Monday

Hiram K. Ferry, a pioneer of Lake county and one of the most prominent and most respected residents of Benton township, died at his home on the south boundary of Zion City Monday morning at 11:30 o'clock, his demise ending a sickness which dated back some days ago, due, it was felt, to advanced age, for, having been born in 1827, he was in his 87th year.

A rather unusual incident is that Mr. Ferry's death occurred on the day after he and his wife had attained their 51 wedding anniversary, it having occurred Sunday, Jan. 11. He thus was privileged to live just past that eventful time, although he was so low he could not fully comprehend the occasion as he lay in bed in the home where he had resided so many years.

Than Mr. Ferry no resident of Benton or Waukegan township was better known. He was the man who sold the first lot of property to Dr. Dowie and on which that over-seer began the construction of what is now Zion City. Dowie's coming made Mr. Ferry, who was then a prosperous farmer who might have been termed well-to-do, a wealthy man, for Dowie paid big prices and Mr. Ferry had much land that the founder of the city desired.

Mr. Ferry's family are all well known in Lake county; besides his wife, he leaves these children: Hiram, supervisor from Benton township; Mrs. G. M. Bellmeyer, who has lived at the old homestead since her husband, located there to practice medicine; John of Utah, who came here recently when called to his father's bedside; James, a mail clerk in Uncle Sam's service, who is at home when off duty. The other son, Edward, was killed in the auto accident in Waukegan a year ago.

MISS ELSIE WILLIAMS AND W. E. SCHROEDER MARRIED THURSDAY

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Elsie Williams, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Williams, of this place, to Dr. William E. Schroeder of Chicago, which occurred on Thursday of last week.

The wedding which took place at the home of a friend, Mrs. Currie, with whom the bride made her home was a private one with only the parents of the bride and a few of the most intimate friends in attendance.

The bride although claiming Antioch as her home, has been employed in Chicago for a number of years, holding the position of head nurse at the Wesley hospital.

The groom is the operating surgeon of the same hospital and is quite well known here by reason of his many visits in this vicinity.

Their many Antioch friends extend congratulations.

Apparently Ripe for School

Bulwer Lytton must have been something of an infant terrible if we may accept the testimony of his grandson, Lord Lytton, who has just delivered a lecture in London. Lord Lytton said: "At the age of nine this precocious reader of books started his mother by saying: 'Pray, mamma, are you not sometimes overcome with the sense of your own identity?' His mother replied: 'It is high time you went to school, Teddy.'"

Loved Home and Children

Kingsley had an ideal home, and was never happier than when playing with his children. He gave them the best of everything—the largest and sunniest rooms indoors and the best part of the garden as a play ground. He was at his best—where ordinary men so often fail—in the home. The griefs of children made sad. "A child mourning over a broken toy," he wrote, "is a sight I cannot bear."

To Clean Smoked Paper

Wring out a piece of soft flannel in water to which a little kerosene has been added. The flannel must be dampened, not wet, and the oil thoroughly mixed with water. Wipe the smoked surface with the moistened flannel, and then lightly and quickly with soft dry linen. Should one application be insufficient to remove the smoke, repeat the process, using clean flannel each time.

Temper Not Matter of Nerves

The person of high-strung delicate organization will under extraordinary pressure become irritable or show lack of sound judgment, but the reaction is quick. His anger is a fire of straw. The cause removed, or on being permitted a moment for reflection, his former serenity is restored. The neurotic, on the other hand, is "slow to anger," and slow to recovery from rage.

VETERINARIAN DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Dr. W. B. Lewin Was Preparing to Attend M. W. A. Installation

HEMORRHAGE IS THE CAUSE

Dr. Lewin Was a Veteran of the Civil War and Was a Resident of Russell For Many Years

Dr. Wm. B. Lewin, one of the best known men in northern Lake county, died at his home in Russell, Saturday night, Jan. 10, at 8 o'clock, aged 75.

Dr. Lewin was a veterinarian who had practiced for a great many years in this locality and he was the one man whom all the farmers in northern Lake county had greatest confidence in the matter of veterinary work.

Dr. Lewin was a member of Company C 96th Illinois Infantry, and belonged to Waukegan Post, G. A. R.

The death of Dr. Lewin was sudden. He had been elected venerable consul of the Modern Woodman of Russell and was getting ready to go to the hall for the installation ceremony on Saturday night when he was taken ill. A friend was to call for him in a buggy and they were to drive to the hall together. Suddenly Dr. Lewin had a severe hemorrhage from which effects he died a few moments later.

A few days before Dr. Lewin had taken an automobile ride of several miles and the unaccustomed jarring is believed to have had a bad effect upon him for he was not quite himself after that.

After returning home he had a severe hemorrhage which caused him to become unconscious. Two other hemorrhages followed in close succession. Dr. Young of Gurnee was summoned and declared to friends of the aged man that while he might have another hemorrhage of a similar nature in a few hours he might not have another for several years. He impressed upon them the fact however that when the hemorrhage did come that it unquestionably would prove fatal.

Dr. Lewin had started for the door, buttoning his overcoat when he was stricken. He fell to the floor unconscious. He was lifted into a chair but it was seen that death was instantaneous. For twenty-three successive years he has held the position of venerable consul of the Russell lodge and soon would have been installed for another year had not death overtaken him.

A fact which indicates that Dr. Lewin knew that death was not far away developed on Saturday afternoon. A widow living next door to him had had quite a time getting along and he had taken much interest in her case, on Saturday afternoon he sent his housekeeper to this woman's house and asked her to call and see him. He presented her with four envelopes, saying one was for each of her children, he said no more for he choked and shed tears. Each envelope was found to contain a dollar bill.

Dr. Lewin was born near Russell and had lived there all his life. In 1901 he received a diploma in Chicago to become a veterinarian although he had followed this profession for the last thirty years.

He leaves two children, a son Roy, who is an engineer on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad and a daughter Mrs. S. B. Howe, who lives near Russell. The funeral was held at the Russell Baptist church Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. An Episcopal clergyman presided.

Average Man Not an Artist

An English clergyman recently was instrumental in furnishing an evidence of the persistency of the primitive in modern man. For the amusement of his parishioners, and for the purpose of bringing to light any undecorated genius which might be lying dormant among them, he instituted a competition in wood carving, selecting such subjects as man on horseback, walking, plowing and performing simple and common actions. The results were startling. In practically every instance they bore striking resemblance to the efforts of our ancient and prehistoric forebears.

GIRL'S HOME IS NEARLY COMPLETED

Mrs. Booth Will Dedicate the New Home in April When It Opens

CARED FOR AT \$3 A WEEK

In Connection With the Building There Will be a Free Employment Agency Conducted

Although very little has been said about the matter up to the present time it develops that the Working Girl's Home, endowed by the late Miss Hannah Welch, formerly of Antioch, is well under course of construction, the work being superintended by Captain Cook of the Waukegan Volunteers of America. Ground for this building which is to be known as Hannah Welch Working Girls' Home, and which will cost \$8,500 was broken some little time ago and at the present time the structure is done up to the roof. Five men are employed on the job.

When Miss Hannah Welch died she left \$4,500 in care of the Volunteers for a working girls' home. Captain Cook says he expects to raise the rest of the money to pay for the entire cost of the structure by subscription from Waukegan people.

General Edward Fielding, the vice president of the Volunteers, will arrive in Waukegan to inspect the work and to make an inspection of the progress made there of Captain and Mrs. Cook. As a superior officer of the organization he is really the man who is in charge of the construction there.

Captain Cook is making an effort to get Mrs. Baillagat Booth, wife of the head of the Volunteers of America and better known as "The Little Mother," to come in April and dedicate the building when it is opened.

The home is to have eleven rooms and there will be accommodations for at least fifteen working girls. They will be taken care of and fed for \$3 a week.

In connection with the home Capt. Cook plans to conduct a free employment agency. He says at the present time he is swamped with requests from people who wish to employ reliable help. When a girl applies at the home and is found worthy although she may be without funds she will be taken in and given employment of some kind until she can pay her board and room. When a girl is sick she will not be turned out but will be kept until she is again able to pay.

As soon as the home is completed Captain Cook will send out a request for working girls to take up their abode there. Dr. Herschler has tendered his services free as house physician and has been accepted.

The home is located at the corner of North Jackson and West Clayton streets. It is a very handsome structure, in the rear there will be a barn which will be used largely for storage purposes.

MILK PRODUCERS MEETING IN THE WOODMAN HALL

A meeting of the members of the local district of the Milk producers association will be held at the Woodman hall in this village on Saturday afternoon, January 17. This meeting will be opened at one o'clock and addresses will be made by C. G. Small of Prairie View second vice president of the association, and director A. E. Gatzert of Libertyville.

The main purpose of the meeting is to elect delegates to serve at the state meeting to be held at the Hotel Sherman in Chicago, on Monday, February 2. Any other business that may come up will also be discussed.

Everyone interested in farming or milk production is cordially invited to be present.

The Lake county meeting will be held at the Libertyville town hall Saturday, January 31, opening at 2 p. m. sharp.

For Biblical Students. The Bible contains 3,658,480 letters, 733,743 words, 31,175 verses, 1,183 chapters and 66 books.

INSPECT LAKE VILLA ROAD

P. C. McArdie Makes First Inspection of State Road Through Lake Villa

P. C. McArdie, assistant state highway commissioner of Illinois came to Lake county Monday morning and met Lake county Commissioner Charles Russell and Supervisor A. T. White at Lake Villa from where they inspected the proposed first state road which is to be built in Lake county if the wishes of the supervisors prevail.

From Lake Villa they drove east along the proposed state aid road which leads to Warren township line. This is the stretch which the county board designated as the one it wished taken care of first.

Mr. McArdie took over two dozen pictures along the route which will be submitted to the state commission in connection with the report he will make.

In an interview Mr. McArdie said: "I cannot say whether the state board will accept this stretch as the one to receive first aid, but I am certain it will order the survey of it made very shortly. Then, as to whether they will proceed with work on that stretch or not remains to be seen. As to the material they are likely to use, I can say nothing. For they will select the material best suited to the soil, for having to maintain the road once it is in, the commission wants to put in the best roads that can be laid in the first place. The commission settles this point after going over the surveys, etc."

Mr. McArdie returned to Springfield late in the afternoon.

The general belief is that the state board will receive a favorable recommendation from McArdie on the Lake Villa road and thereupon will take the initial steps to proceed with improving that stretch between Lake Villa and Warren.

FIRST DEATH DUE TO SKATING THIS WINTER

The first death due directly to skating was reported Sunday.

Walter Leuschke, 21 years old, of 2056 North Karlov avenue, Chicago, was drowned in Bange Lake, near Wauconda late Saturday night when the ice on which he was skating gave way.

With a party of friends, he had gone to Wauconda to hunt arriving there at 8:45 Saturday evening. One of the party felt the lake likely would be frozen over and they could have a skate hence he took along his skates.

Leuschke asked permission to use the skates and his friend consented. Putting them on he gave a spurt and started off. He had not gone a great distance from shore, however, before his friends heard him yell for help—he had skated into one of the several holes which were left when the water had not completely frozen over. His friends rushed to his aid but before they arrived his body had disappeared in over twenty feet of water.

Efforts to locate the remains proved unsuccessful.

The young man, who was single, he leaves his parents, two brothers and a sister.

Paper Sells a Success

Paper may be so treated as to make it suitable for sails for light vessels. Such sails are not woven from strands or threads, but are made up from compressed sheets of paper, which are made in the regular way, the pulp having been thoroughly mixed with certain chemicals and other substances. These paper sails are inexpensive compared with good canvas stock or rubber material.

To Heal Chapped Skins

Skins that have been chapped and made rough by exposure can be relieved by applying with a bit of old linen a lotion consisting of one ounce of rose water, half an ounce of glycerine, half a teaspoonful of borax, and three drops of benzoin.

Need Power to Force Way

According to a conservative estimate, in an ocean steamer of 100 feet beam, 950 feet length, and let us say, 60,000 horsepower, no less than 20 per cent. of the horsepower, or about 12,000, would be consumed in overcoming head-wind resistance when the ship was steaming at 15 knots against a 65-mile gale.

Tribute to the Scriptures

If anything I have ever said or written deserves the feeblest acclamation of my fellow-countrymen, I have no hesitation in declaring that for their partiality I am indebted, solely indebted, to the daily and attentive perusal of the sacred Scriptures, the source of all true poetry and eloquence, as well as of all good and all comfort.—Daniel Webster.

MILLBURN INSURANCE MEETING

Reports Show That Company Is Carrying Over \$4,000,000 Insurance

1913 WAS BANNER YEAR

Only Two Changes Were Made in the By-Laws and Those Were to Advance the Maximum Rate on Cattle and Horses

The annual meeting of the Millburn Mutual Insurance company was held at the Masonic hall at Millburn, on Saturday of last week, and by the various reports rendered at time it is clearly shown that the company has just closed one of its most successful years, figures proving that they have transacted the largest year's business in the history of the organization.

The meeting was called to order at eleven o'clock with President John Bonner in the chair. The forenoon session was given over to the reading of various reports, etc., and at the sound of the dinner gong an adjournment was taken to the dining room where the ladies of the Congregational church had provided a spread that would delight the eye (and also the stomach) of any who chanced that way. The usual amount of delicious chicken pie and all its accompaniments were consumed after which the afternoon session of the meeting was taken up.

First in order was the election of officers which resulted in the following gentlemen being chosen to serve the company for the ensuing year: John Bonner, President; John A. Thain, secretary; H. H. Grimm, treasurer; Ernest Davis, Director Southern District; George McCullough, Director Central District; David White, Director Northern District. Mr. White and Mr. Davis were the only new officers elected, the former being chosen to take the place of Mr. Edwards who has moved from the locality and the latter taking place of Mr. Kapple, all other officers were re-elected to their same offices.

Against his will George B. Stephens was elected to represent the company at the annual state meeting at Peoria, this month.

Two changes in the by-laws were recommended, and after due consideration were adopted. They were as follows: Section 7 was amended by making the limit on any one head of horses \$150, instead of \$125 as heretofore, and also placing the limit on anyone head of cattle at \$70 instead \$50 as formerly.

During the meeting the following facts of interest were brought out: In the year of 1913 five hundred and seventy-four policies were issued covering over one million dollars of insurance, thus making a total of four million dollars of insurance in force December 31, 1913. With the assessment of \$3.50 for 1913, the company has paid out \$16,263.22. As usual, lightning caused the greater percentage of the losses, but the same this year, as in every other year since the organization of the company, every loss by lightning was to buildings that were not insured.

The assessments for the past five years exceed that of any other preceding five years, however, notwithstanding this fact, it figures out a better rate for the farmer than any old line company possibly can, and in case of a loss you have men with whom you are personally acquainted to make the adjustment, instead of strangers whose interests are naturally with their company. All farmer mutuals are conducted upon a very economical basis as no officer receives other than day wages of a working man.

The Charter issued to the Millburn Company is considered the best in the state of Illinois and its members have something to be proud of in owning such a charter.

Lead in Life Insurance

The life insurance of the people of the United States is more than double that of all the other countries of the world combined.

Warning to Mothers

Trying to make a left-handed child use his right hand often turns him into a stutterer.

ATTACK ON TROOPS

RIOT FOLLOWS DEPORTING OF "MOTHER" JONES AT TRINIDAD, COLO.

STRIKERS HURL MISSILES

Cavalry Escorting Union Leader to Jail Clash With Anarchist Mob—Two Perish in Michigan Mine Fire.

Trinidad, Colo., Jan. 11.—A mob of 1,000 striking miners was charged by two troops of cavalry with drawn sabers and several men were seriously hurt in the fight which followed here on Monday. The cavalry was escorting an automobile in which "Mother" Mary Jones, the strike agitator, was being rushed to jail.

As the mob barred the way of the troops, the aged woman, who has been active in the field wherever trouble brewed in every strike for years, stood up in the machine and shouted encouragement to "her boys."

Stones and clubs were hurled by the strikers and several of the militia troopers were bowled from the saddle. None was seriously hurt. The melee lasted for fully a quarter of an hour before the mob was dispersed.

"Mother" Jones was deported from the southern Colorado coal fields January 1 by the militia. She returned to Trinidad from Denver.

"Mother" Jones left the train at the outskirts of Trinidad and later appeared at a local hotel. She was arrested by a detail of state troops, hurried out of the hotel, placed in an automobile and whirled through the streets with the cavalry escort galloping at full speed in front and behind the machine.

Calumet, Mich., Jan. 14.—A fire in the mine of the Cleveland Cliffs Iron company at Negaunee cost two men their lives. One of these was John Beebe, a pumpman. The other was Capt. John S. Barrett, who headed the first rescue crew in search of Beebe and lost his life in the dense smoke in drifts at the seventh level, where Beebe was thought to be. Barrett leaves a wife and eight children. Several others of the rescuing parties were overcome by smoke and had to be helped to the surface. The fire is believed to be spreading rapidly among the timber.

Pretoria, Transvaal, Jan. 14.—Martial law was proclaimed in the Transvaal and Orange Free State as a result of the railroad strike. Soldiers will be placed on all trains and a general resumption of traffic will be attempted. The authorities gave orders to the troops to shoot all persons attempting to dynamite trains.

GLYNN TO REARREST THAW

New York's Governor and Attorney General Plan to Act If He Leaves State.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 14.—Governor Glynn and Attorney General Carmody, at a conference on Monday, planned the immediate arrest of Harry K. Thaw the moment he leaves New Hampshire. Requisition will be made upon any governor to whose state Thaw may flee.

"The case is entirely in the hands of the attorney general, and I agree to his proposition," said the governor. "I do not believe that New Hampshire authorities have given proper recognition to New York state's rights in this case," said Attorney General Carmody. "It is inconceivable that Thaw should be released on bail after Governor Felker of New Hampshire has signed requisition papers ordering Thaw's return to New York."

Coeur d'Alene, Jan. 14.—Final action on the appeal of Harry K. Thaw for release on bail will be delayed for several days. It may not be taken until next week. Federal Judge Aldrich is ill with a severe cold at the home of his son in Brookline, Mass., and will be unable to hold court for a few days.

DEATH IN SOUTHERN CASE

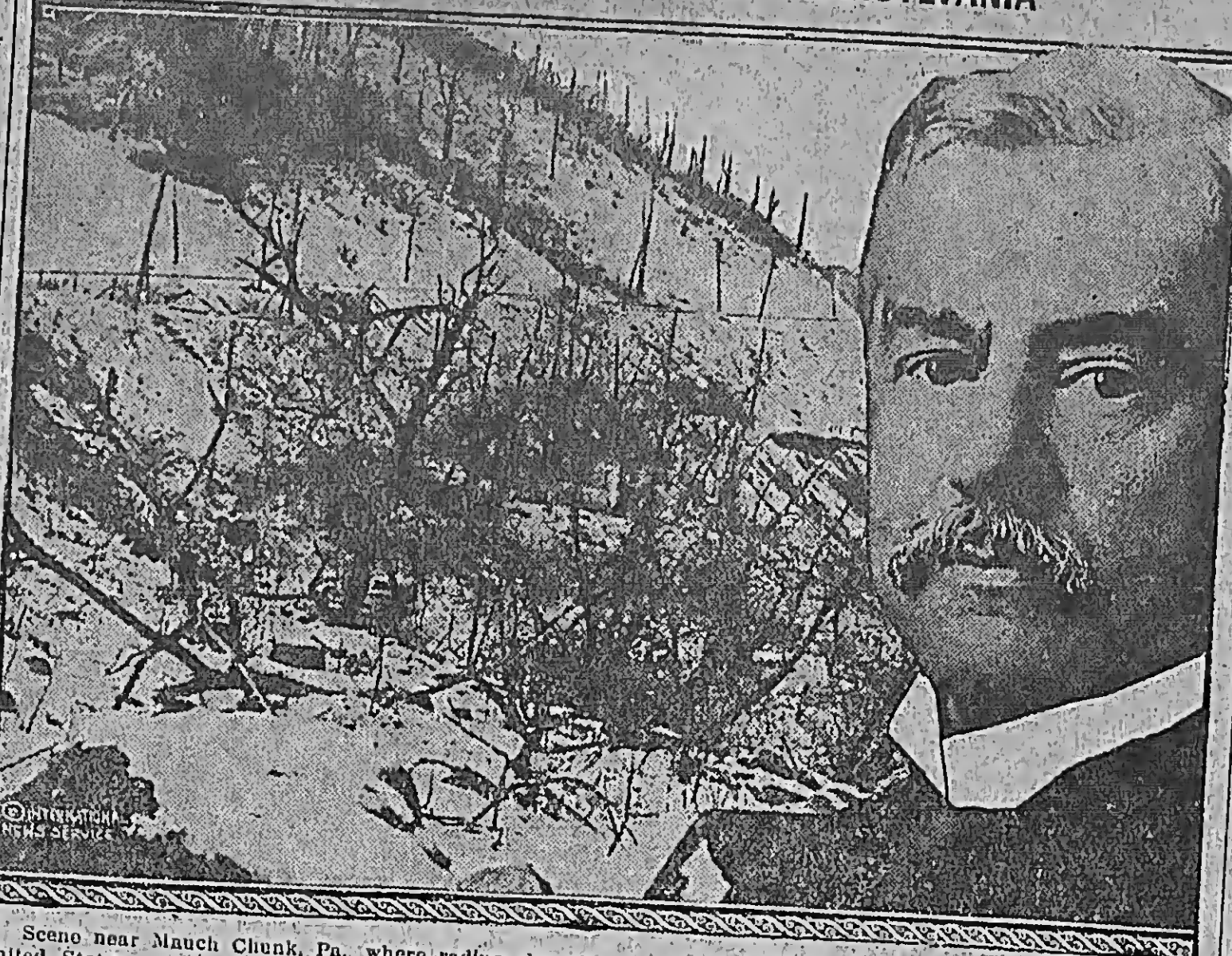
Eugene Grace of Georgia, Who Said Wife Shot Him in 1912, Killed by the Wound.

Newnan, Ga., Jan. 14.—Eugene Grace died here on Monday from the bullet wound he mysteriously received in Atlanta nearly two years ago. He suffered from partial paralysis since the shooting. Grace was wounded at his Atlanta home in March, 1912. Police summoned by telephone found him semi-conscious. At the hospital he accused his wife, Mrs. Daisy Opie Grace, of the shooting. Mrs. Grace was found at the home of Grace's mother here and was arrested. Later in the same year she was tried on a charge of attempted murder and found not guilty. Soon after the trial Grace left his Atlanta home to live with his mother in Newnan.

Seals Off Rampolla Rooms. Rome, Italy, Jan. 14.—The seals were removed from the apartment of the late Cardinal Rampolla in the presence of representatives of all parties interested in his estate. An inventory was taken of everything found.

Hundreds Killed by Lava. Tokio, Jan. 14.—Sakura-jima volcano in southern Japan is in violent eruption. Refugees declared that hundreds had been buried alive or suffocated by the volcano's fumes. A shower of ashes is falling at Kogoshima.

RADIUM DEPOSITS FOUND IN PENNSYLVANIA



Scene near Mauch Chunk, Pa., where radium deposits have been discovered, this being the only place in the United States, except Paradox, Colo., where the precious metal has been found. At the right is Dr. Howard A. Kelly of Johns Hopkins university, who inspected the deposits for the government. He is an expert in the treatment of cancer with radium.

PEACE EFFORTS FUTILE

GOVERNOR FERRIS DEPARTS FROM COPPER COUNTRY.

Mine Owners Declare That They Will Never Recognize Federation—Moyer on the Ground.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 10.—The good ship "Peaceful Settlement" the second, with Gov. Woodbridge N. Ferris at the wheel, struck Western Federation of Miners during the hearing of the copper country mine owners. The hulk now lies peacefully on the bottom of "Disagreement bay," side by side with the remains of "Peaceful Settlement the First," which was piloted by John B. Densmore.

Governor Ferris left the copper country on Friday with any prospect of a settlement as far in the future as the day he arrived. And one cause is to be given for the failure. That cause is contained in a sentence from the lips of Attorney A. F. Keen, representing the mine owners, and delivered as part of his statement before the governor.

"We will never, on any consideration, either directly or indirectly, recognize the Western Federation of Miners, nor go so far as to treat with them."

"I want to go on record," said Governor Ferris, "at this time, as I have hundreds of other times from the platform and otherwise, and state that I am most emphatically in favor of the organization of labor."

Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, returned to the copper country on Thursday. He came to testify before the grand jury as to his deportation and shooting at the hands of men whom he declares to have been from the Citizens' alliance on December 26. The strike of copper miners called July 23 was opposed by the officials of the Western Federation of Miners.

FLASHES OFF THE WIRE

Wilmington, N. C., Jan. 9.—Ten prominent local dairymen indicted by the grand jury for violating the state anti-trust law by entering into an agreement to advance the price of milk from 10 to 13 cents a quart, were arrested and gave bond for appearance at the next term of the superior court. The ten men furnish most of the milk used in Wilmington and are in good circumstances.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Mrs. W. A. Cullop of Indiana was re-elected president of the Woman's National Democratic league in convention here. One dissenting vote prevented her reelection by acclamation.

New York, Jan. 10.—Gladys Drew, the actress, wife of Sidney Drew, the actor, died here. Mrs. Drew was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin. She was forty years old.

New York, Jan. 12.—Twenty-seven persons were hurt, three probably fatally, when the steam boiler of a revolving machine exploded under a party completed structure in Long Island city.

Wine Philippine Net Title. Manila, Jan. 13.—William M. Johnston of California won the final round of the lawn tennis championship of the Philippines, defeating Elia Pottrill, also of California, by three sets to one. This score was 6-3, 5-7, 6-3, 5-3.

Cardinal Martinelli Falling. Rome, Jan. 13.—The condition of Cardinal Sebastian Martinelli, prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Rites, who has been ill for some time, became more serious. He may become a victim of cerebral anemia.

TO JAIL OFFENDERS

HOUSE COMMITTEE AMENDS SHERMAN LAW TO PROVIDE PRISON FOR VIOLATORS.

DRAFT OF BILL COMPLETED

Manufacturers Prohibited From Fixing Ultimate Prices to the Consumers and Interlocking Directorates Are Barred.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The subcommittee of the house judiciary committee on Friday completed a draft of the administration's anti-trust bill, which is an amendment to the Sherman law. They acted on the theory that guilt is personal and that trust magnates shall be subjected to imprisonment as well as fined.

The bill consists of a number of separate measures. These will be introduced in the house after they have been submitted to President Wilson for his approval. The most important of the measures provides a penal punishment for corporation officers found guilty of a violation of the anti-trust laws.

Manufacturers will be forbidden to fix the ultimate prices to the consumer of the articles manufactured. There are drastic provisions prohibiting price fixing in restraint of trade.

The bill requires that no restraint of trade shall be deemed reasonable. There also will be definition of what constitutes a restraint of trade and the "rule of reason" written into the Sherman law by the Supreme court of the United States will be set aside.

Interlocking directorates between banks and industrial corporations will be absolutely prohibited.

Railroads will be divorced from control or ownership of manufacturing or other establishments, whose output is a commodity transported by the common carriers. In other words, no railroad may own or control a coal mine, steel manufacturing plant, or other industries which put out commodities banded or used by the railroads.

These provisions leave intact the Sherman law as it now stands and are supplementary thereto. The law will be amended to define competition, to provide punishment for offending trust owners and to break up monopolies. The house subcommittee is opposed to the idea of the creation of an industrial trade commission, to fix the prices of manufactured articles, but believes the situation may be met by legislation breaking up the patent monopoly and prohibiting the original seller from fixing the price to the ultimate consumer.

JAP TROOPS LAND IN MEXICO

Soldiers to Guard Legation—U. S. Government Told of Move by O'Shaughnessy.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The Japanese landed an armed force from their battle cruiser Idzuma on Friday for the protection of the Japanese legation at Mexico City. This government has been advised of the step by Charge d'Affaires O'Shaughnessy, but no explanation has been offered by the Japanese government.

Nordica Is Seriously Ill.

New York, Jan. 13.—Mrs. Lillian Nordica is in a critical condition with pneumonia on Thursday Island, Queensland, according to a cable message received by her husband, George W. Young, a New York banker.

Idaho Progressives to Fight.

Boise, Idaho, Jan. 13.—The Progressive state central committee passed a resolution to put full state and congressional tickets in the field this year's election and to make nominations for every office.

PRESIDENT IS LAUDED

BRYAN IN ADDRESS AT CHICAGO REALTY BANQUET.

Cabinet Member Asserts Wilson Is Loyal to the Masses and Praises the Tariff.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—Secretary of State Bryan delivered an address on Thursday night at the annual banquet of the Chicago real estate board in the gold room of the Congress hotel. Senator Sherman, Mayor Harrison and others also spoke.

Mr. Bryan had chosen as his subject "The New Era in American Politics." He said:

"The new era in American politics is characterized by the transfer of power from those who are interested in special privileges to those who have a common interest in the common weal."

"My object in taking as my subject 'The New Era' is to bring to your attention the character of the man who as president is leading the movement and the nature of the questions which have already been acted upon, and those thus far outlined. President Wilson combines the two necessary qualities in the lead of such a movement."

"1. He follows his conscience."

"2. He is in sympathy with the masses."

"The president took up the tariff question, first in having the issue made paramount in the campaign. He has succeeded in obtaining a material reduction in the tariff and the country is adjusting itself to the new law with less economic disturbance than was thought possible."

"The tariff law includes income tax provision—the rate running from one per cent to seven per cent—according to the size of the income. This, too, has been accepted by the country without protest. In fact, one of the most striking evidences that is taking place is the fact that 19 years ago when one urged a two per cent income tax he was regarded as a demagogue, now a seven per cent tax is regarded as entirely reasonable."

FIVE U. S. SAILORS DROWNED

Eleven Others Rescued After Freight Vessel of the Wyoming Turns Turtle.

Old Point Comfort, Va., Jan. 12.—Five sailors of the crew of the flagship Wyoming of the Atlantic fleet were drowned on Friday when a big sailing freight cutter of the flag ship was swamped with 10 sailors aboard when they were picked up by the tug, which went to their rescue.

The dead: Olaf K. Olsen, boatswain of the first class, Portsmouth, Va.; George J. Huggs, ordinary seaman, 23 Times street, Newport, R. I.; Ernest A. N. Roth, seaman, 702 Cherry street, Seattle, Wash.; Theodore Bauldwin, ordinary seaman, 203 St. Nicholas avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sayre Go to Paris. London, Jan. 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre brought their English visit to a close and left for Paris.

Recent Wide Ban on Tango. Rome, Jan. 13.—A number of protests against the indiscriminate prohibition of the tango by the Catholic bishops have been received from America by the pope and the officials of the Vatican.

Cullum Ill With Bad Cold.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Former Senator Shelby M. Cullum has been ill from a bad cold at his residence in this city. Representative Mann is ill here with pneumonia. He was stricken Saturday.

U. S. SOLDIERS SHOT

MEXICAN REBELS FIRE ON CAVALRYMEN WHEN THEY CROSS BORDER.

OJINAGA TAKEN BY VILLA

Federals Cross Line and Surrender to Major McNamee—300 Are Executed by Victorious General Without Court Martial.

Naco, Ariz., Jan. 13.—Mexican rebels commanded by General Villa fired upon four troops of the Tenth United States cavalry while they were across the border on Sunday. Two of the cavalrymen were wounded and all four were arrested by the rebels and held until their immediate release was demanded by Captain Tompkins, commander of the border patrol here. The incident aroused intense feeling on both sides of the border and more trouble is looked for.

Presidio, Tex., Jan. 13.—The Mexican federal army with its nine generals evacuated Ojinaga, Mexico, and the triumphant rebel forces under Gen. Francisco Villa occupied the village on Saturday.

Defeat of the federal army at this point marks the most important rebel victory of the present revolution. It leaves the rebels in possession practically of all the north of Mexico.

General Castro and General Mercado of the federal regulars saw that the assault was to be nothing less than a massacre. The federals had left only 60 rounds of ammunition for each man. Generals Castro and Mercado therefore gave the order to evacuate.

All the federal soldiers and their officers who could scramble to the American side did so. The others ran in all directions. Gen. Pascual Orozco, the commander of federal volunteers, who was threatened with summary execution by Villa, was the first to cross. It was believed he escaped into the Texas mountains.

None of the wild scenes in the moonlight while the horde of rebels was pouring into Ojinaga and the federals were rushing out in disorder was more intensely pathetic than that of General Mercado himself, commander of the federal garrison, who appeared at the river banks and informed an orderly of the United States army that he wished asylum in a foreign country. He was taken at once to Major McNamee, commander of the United States patrol, who held him pending orders from Brigadier General Bliss.

For five hours the sharp flashes of the rebel fire had been seen drawing closer to the federal entrenchments. The whole scene was bathed in a moonlight, partly obscured by dust and powder smoke. The country about Ojinaga is mostly desert, with little to sustain life. Without food the impoverished federals would be unable to proceed any great distance.

At midnight there reigned among the victorious rebels a scene of merriment. Fires were built, such music as could be improvised was heard and crowds of the rebel soldiers, still grimy with the smoke of battle, surrounded General Villa.

The last scenes in the capture of Ojinaga by Francisco Villa's rebels were enacted on Sunday. Villa had taken more than 300 prisoners during the mad rush following evacuation of the fortresses. Many captives were identified as volunteer members of the Orozco and Salazar commands and every one of these was executed shortly after daybreak without the formality of court-martial.

City of Mexico, Jan. 13.—A plot to kidnap American Charge d'Affaires Nelson O'Shaughnessy and his wife by holding up a train was behind an attack of rebels on the Mexican railway, said a federal officer on Sunday. Information obtained by federal spies from rebels along the railway enabled the O'Shaughnessys to escape running into the danger. Huerta has furnished a sufficiently formidable escort to safeguard Mr. O'Shaughnessy in returning from Orizaba to Mexico City.

Possibility of the landing of British troops in Mexico was brought to the front on Sunday by the action of Sir Lionel Carden, British minister, after the American charge d'affaires, Nelson O'Shaughnessy had been tied up by the dynamiting of a train on the Mexican railway between Vera Cruz and this capital. Sir Lionel made personal representations to President Huerta and insisted on better policing of the railway, which is British property at once.

In the concession granted to the English builders of the Mexican railway more than forty years ago it was provided that they should at any time have the right to police the property with British troops. The action of Sir Lionel revived speculation in the capital as to how far the British government would go in protecting the property of its nationals.

Nebraska Bank Goes Down. Superior, Neb., Jan. 12.—The First National bank of Superior is closed. A government bank examiner took charge. Heavy withdrawals were given as the cause. The bank's officials said all depositors will be paid in full.

Three Killed in Wreck. Cordale, Ga., Jan. 12.—Three persons were killed and 27 injured, several perhaps fatally, when passenger train No. 3, on the Georgia Southern & Florida railroad, bound from Macon for Palatka, Fla., was wrecked.

Rheumatism

Many pains the rheumatism are due to weak kidneys. The kidneys are the filters of the blood. When they are weak, the blood is impure and the body is diseased. Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for this condition. They are sold everywhere.



Get Doan's at Any Drug Store. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO. N. Y.

Make their Do its Du

Nine times in ten the liver is right the stomach and are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must be signature.

Perhaps the motto is a bare statement of fact.

Use Roman Eye Salve: scalding sensation in eye and irritation of eyes of eyelids. Adm.

John Tyler was a member of the Virginia legislature as member-one and a congressman at two-als.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough and croup.

Helping the doctor.

Wright it seems to be getting harder work for the newspaper man all the time.

Penman—Oh, I don't know about that. I see that ball-bearing scissors have been patented by an Ohio inventor.

Park for the transmigration at an enormous cost of the 14,000-acre Palos Verdes ranch, overlooking Los Angeles harbor and the Catalina channel, into one of the most magnificent residential parks in the nation for American millionaires, are being made. Frank A. Vanderbilt of the National City bank of New York and his associates recently purchased the tract for \$1,750,000 for this purpose. The plans as they now stand promise to involve an expenditure of \$5,000,000.

At Church in Holland. In many parts of Holland men still wear their hats in church. Moreover, smoking in church is not considered irreverent by the Dutch when services are not in progress, and it is said, even the ministers sometimes indulge in this practice.

Altogether, Dutch Protestantism is, it would seem, from a certain standpoint, a comfortable form of religion. One may keep his hat on in church, which saves him many a chill; he may talk freely and in his natural voice, not in a whisper; he has a neat house mold in a white cap and apron to show him to his pew or to offer him a chair; and he has nice droll pews of painted deal all around him and a cheerful "two-decker" pulpit above.

SKIN CLEARED. By Simple Change in Food. It has been said by a physician that most diseases are the result of indigestion.

There's undoubtedly much truth in the statement, even to the cause of many unsightly eruptions, which many suppose can be removed by applying some remedy on the outside.

By changing her food a Kaa girl was relieved of an eczema which was a great annoyance to her. She writes: "For five months I was suffering with an eruption on my face and hands which our doctor called eczema and which caused me a great deal of inconvenience. The suffering was almost unbearable."

"The medicine I took only gave me temporary relief. One day I happened to read somewhere that eczema was caused by indigestion. Then I read that many persons had been relieved of indigestion by eating Grape-Nuts."

"I decided to try it. I liked the taste of the food and was particularly pleased to notice that my digestion was improving and that the eruption was disappearing as if by magic. I had at last found, in this great food, something that reached my trouble."

"When I had a victim of this affliction I remember my own former suffering and advise a trial of Grape-Nuts food instead of medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are accurate, true, and full of human interest.

ADMIRAL FLETCHER THE SCIENTIFIC SAILOR IGLE SAM'S BIG NAVY

Noted Naval Officer cited Some of the Most Valuable Mechanical Contrivances in Use in the Service—He Is Also Exceedingly Well Read in International Law—Was Born in Oska, Iowa, in 1855.

Washington, Friday.—Friday everybody in the navy called him "Fletch." He got his nickname in this way. It so happened that the navy forces in Mexican waters on the sixth day of the month



Admiral Frank Friday Fletcher.

town of Oska, Iowa, an exact date was November 23, 1855. His father on this account used to call him "my little man Friday."

When he was a little of seven his father died. At four he was appointed to Annapolis, in due course was escorted thither by an older brother, who wheeled upon to put the youngster's nose down on the roster of boys entering the Naval academy, wrote "Frank Friday Fletcher."

This did not particularly please the family, because Friday was not really a part of his name. It stuck, however, and he stuck to it.

He was called Friday at the academy. He dropped back one class, being rather young to keep up—and ever since that time his fellow officers in the service have known him as Friday Fletcher and nothing else.

Young Fletcher was graduated from Annapolis on June 21, 1875, and soon afterward was assigned to duty on board the United States steamer Tuscarora, which was engaged in surveying a submarine route for a projected cable to connect California with Japan. This, by the way, was a very interesting job.

It involved an exploration of the ocean depths, almost the first ever made, and specimens of the materials composing the sea floor were brought up from the bottom all the way across the Pacific. Just east of Japan the Tuscarora discovered the deepest hole that exists anywhere in the world, a marine abyss, known to this day as the Tuscarora Deep, the soundings falling to touch bottom at five and a quarter miles below the waves.

Although accident first directed young Fletcher's attention to scientific matters, incidentally to his professional duties, he soon showed a special aptitude for such pursuits. He has an investigative turn of mind, and if he had not happened to become a naval officer it is altogether likely that he would have been an inventor.

Indeed, some of the most valuable mechanical contrivances used in the navy, especially in connection with guns, were originated by him. Among these are improvements in telescopic sights, the well-known Fletcher breech closing mechanism, and a frictionless gun mount for quick fire rifles.

Another very remarkable cruise, in 1879-1881, took the young officer to Korea, on the steam sloop Ticonderoga, then a formidable warship. Commanded by Commodore R. W. Shufeldt, she was sent around the world in obedience to a special order of congress, and in behalf of the department of state, to make what was called a commercial and diplomatic cruise. The most important object of the expedition was to open negotiations with the government of Korea for a treaty which would insure the protection of the lives and property of Americans.

It was also desired to open Korea to American commerce, and Japan, being at that time on very cordial terms with the United States, had signified her willingness to lend assistance toward this end. But when the Ticonderoga entered the harbor of Pusan, May 14, 1880, the officials refused to accept the letter handed to them by Commodore Shufeldt, on the ground that it was addressed to the king of Korea, whereas their monarch was properly designated as the king of Choo-Son, which, being translated, means "Land of the Morning Calm." Accordingly, the American vessel was obliged to withdraw with nothing accomplished, her departure being sig-

nalized by a derisive salute from a Korean fort.

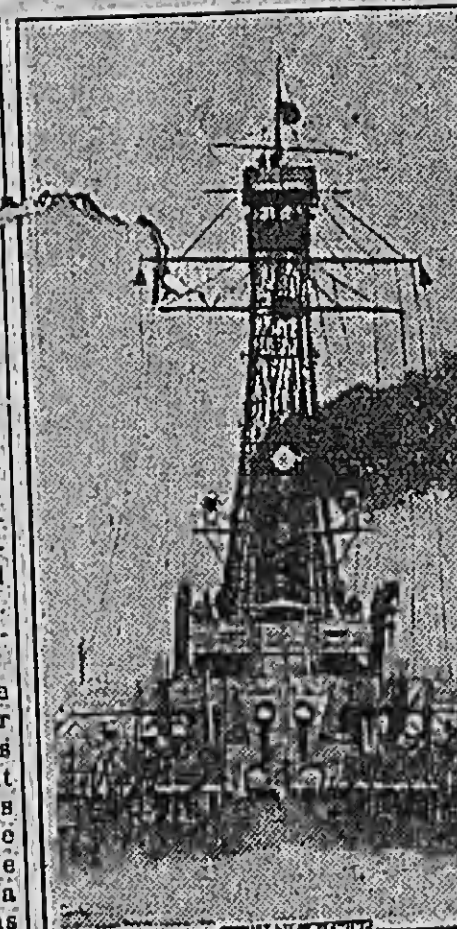
Korea, although nominally an independent monarchy, was in reality under the suzerainty of China. Accordingly, the expedition proceeded to Chinese waters and, after spending a year there all difficulties were surmounted, and the Ticonderoga returned to Korea, thereupon negotiating a treaty which was signed by the high contracting parties in a temporary pavilion erected on a point of land opposite the ship.

The next noteworthy duty to which Fletcher was assigned was an expedition of a purely scientific character, the object in view being to determine with accuracy the longitude of a series of points in South and Central America. This work was accomplished by observation of the stars, supplemented by the use of telegraph, the task being part of a network of longitude determinations made by various civilized nations and encircling the entire earth.

On the way back from the Peruvian Andes, where the last longitude observations had been made, Fletcher reached the city of Panama just in time to find that town suffering from a more than ordinarily severe epidemic of yellow fever. People were dying of the disease like flies, and during a fortnight which he spent in the harbor much against his will landing parties were going ashore from the vessels every day to bury victims.

That was in 1884. Since then Fletcher's professional duties have been of a much varied character. At different times he has commanded the torpedo boat Cushing, the gunboats Kanawha and Eagle, the cruiser Raleigh and the battleship Vermont. Three years ago, although only a captain at the time, he was made aid to the secretary of the navy, a place ordinarily not assigned to an officer under the grade of rear admiral.

For some time he has been in command of the torpedo station at Newport, and in regard to torpedo boats and subma-



The Battleship Rhode Island.

lines he is considered an expert. Noteworthy improvements in fleet tactics have been suggested by him. But his most remarkable inventive ideas have been developed in connection with naval ordnance.

MR. AND MRS. FRANCIS B. SAYRE IN LONDON



Mrs. and Mr. Francis B. Sayre in the home of Ambassador Pigo in Grosvenor square, London. Here in the ambassador's splendid home the former Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of the president, and her husband have been enjoying a few days of their quiet honeymoon.

It is said of Admiral Fletcher that he is forever inventing something. He was born with a mechanical bent. At the naval academy, however, he attracted no special attention, being quiet, shy and studious. Modesty has always been a conspicuous attribute of his, but when something important is to be done he is the readiest man in the world.

Fletcher and efficiency are almost synonymous. Even his mechanical inventions are suggestive of the same quality. The Fletcher breech closing mechanism shuts the breech of a rapid-fire gun in the quickest imaginable time and with the fewest possible motions. The gun mount already mentioned is an arrangement of truncated cones on a roller path by which friction is reduced to such a point that a weapon weighing thousands of pounds can be raised literally with one finger and clamped instantly to fix it upon the target.

He is a man of medium height, neither stout nor thin, and too rugged looking to be handsome.

Unlike most naval officers he did not marry until he had reached middle age. His wife was a Washington girl, Miss Susan H. Stetson. The Fletcher home is in Washington at 1441 Massachusetts avenue, and they have two young daughters.

Admiral Fletcher's flagship in Mexican waters is the battleship Rhode Island. In addition there are under his command the battleships Nebraska, Virginia, New Jersey, Michigan, South Carolina and Louisiana; the cruisers Tacoma and Chester; the gunboat Wheeling and the supply ship Culebra. It is a formidable fleet.

CUPID A VERY "QUEER KID"

Beginning and Ending of Romance in Which Not a Single Word Was Spoken.

Huntington, W. Va.—For two years persons living near the railroad tracks here have watched for the Overland freight, which is due through here at 4:30 in the afternoon. To those who were disinterested watchers the event simply meant a glimpse at the "mad fireman," as they called him, for, as the train whirled by here, that member of the crew would hang out of the cabin, wave a piece of waste or a handkerchief in the direction of the long hill and presently throw kisses until the train was out of sight. "Some nut" was the verdict of the spectators.

But away up on the hill Miss Syvieve Price, standing on the veranda of her father's house, waited for the daily performance, and when it had ended sighed "some dream." She had never spoken to the fireman, but more than two years ago began to correspond with him. He waved each day, and finally one day when she stood on the platform at the little railroad station he dropped a card with his name and address near her.

The courtship began by correspondence and continued until all arrangements had been made for their marriage. She had never heard his voice, and her only impressions of him were obtained from his letters and his performance at the door of the engine.

Recently Miss Price went to Ashland, Ky., to be married to the fireman, who corresponded with her under the name of F. L. Francis. She waited at the church for hours and then went to the railroad offices. No one of that name was employed there, she was told. She returned to her home heartbroken. Next day the Overland pulled through town; an old man was stoking the engine, and he didn't even look up.

Cupid's a queer kid, isn't he?

Futurist Musicians on Job.

Paris.—Jealous of the laurels won by futurist painters, an orchestra of futurist musicians will give a concert and attempt to reproduce the sounds of a railroad collision.

Insure Your Tree for \$30,000.

Los Angeles.—An elligator pear tree, owned by H. A. Woodworth, has been insured for \$30,000 by Lloyds of London against fire or frost.

A Modern "Flying Dutchman"



PHANTOMS of the deep—strange shapes that come in the darkness on missions of terror and death—these are among the visions that haunt the brain of every old sailor man. It is when the few remaining sailing vessels come into port from their long voyages that these tales are usually forthcoming. The bark Annie M. Reid of New York is the last vessel to bring in a tale of mystery.

"We were standing by the mizzen topmast halliards when the shackle broke and the yards crashed down," said the sailor who told the story.

"We came up into the wind and hove to, and it was at that moment that we saw the strange trader—at least we thought it was a trader, probably to the Western Islands, off which we were. We signalled for help, for we did not know how we were coming out of the squall. The strange steamship—a tramp we took her to be—was not more than an eighth of a mile away, but she made no reply whatever and kept right on her course. If there had been anybody alive on the tramp he certainly would have seen us, as there was no fog to interfere. There are only two things to think of, either every soul on board was dead or we had seen one of those phantom ships they tell about. It couldn't have been a warning of death, however, for we came out of it all right."

A ship that sails by in the moonlight and does not answer when spoken, nor show any light or sign of life on board, is an even stranger apparition of the deep than those many phantom vessels which have loomed upon the sight of sailor men from out of the fog or darkness. The crew of the Hengist, out of Liverpool, Captain Thernston of Liverpool in command, once saw such a specter. Capt. J. C. Norton, who was first officer of the bark Hengist, when the phantom ship passed her by, tells the story of the weird vision:

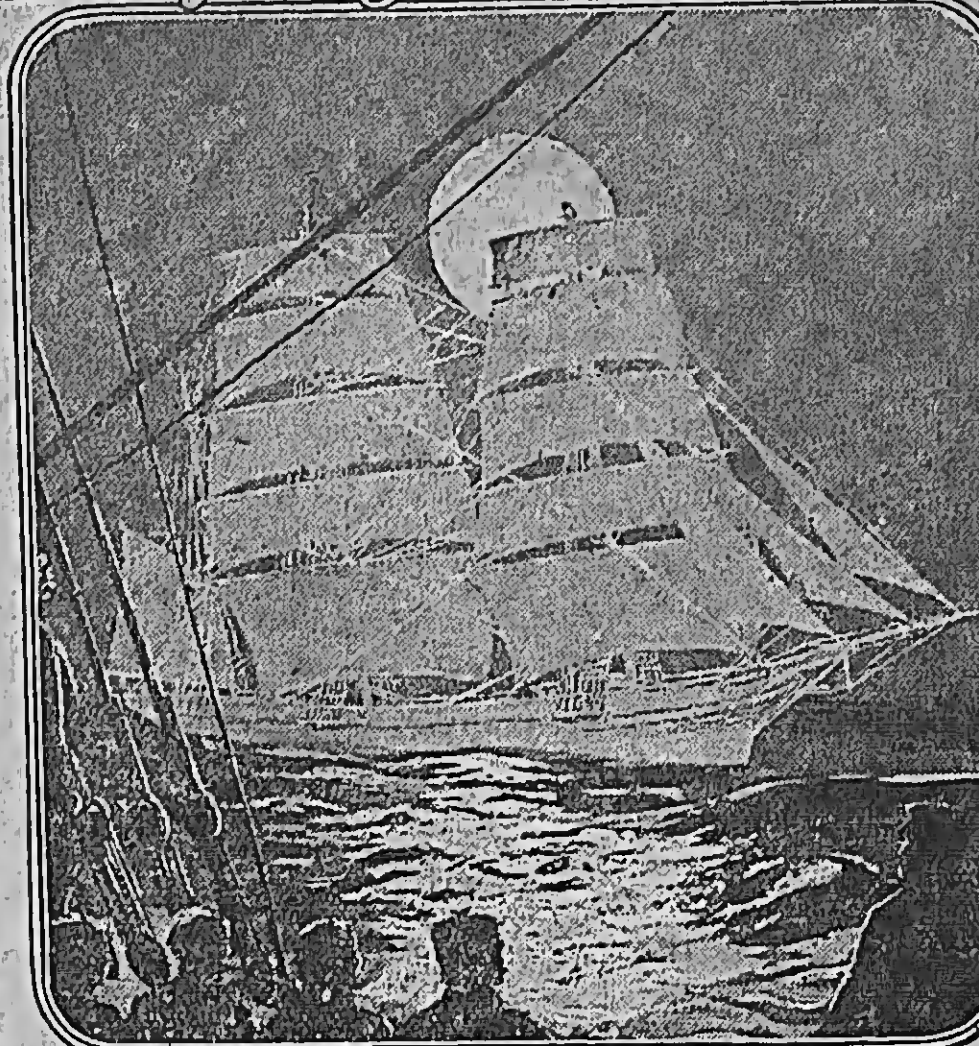
"It was in the Indian ocean that we saw her—the strange ship that I have never forgotten," said Captain Norton. "We were out of Calcutta bound for New York, and although there was a haze the moon shone and the haze was so light that we could see perfectly well across the water. The haze was just enough to make a nice, pretty silvery veil that made everything look sort of mysterious and interesting without closing us in at all."

"There were no lights on the vessel and we couldn't see a soul on board. We spoke to her, but she didn't answer. She passed right under our stern about a biscuit's toss away, and we thought she was going to foul us. She was so near that we could feel the wind of her sails as she passed, but not a sign did she make to us or the signals—just sailed away into the hazy moonlight. Next day we had a terrible gale, one of the worst that I remember while I was at sea, and everybody thought the phantom ship had come to give warning. Why we should have been favored I don't know; but, of course, there is always a reason why these ships are seen by one vessel and not by others. Some of these vessels mean harm for everybody on board, and sometimes they come simply to give a friendly warning. There was one man on board who believed that our phantom ship came to warn us of the gale because her captain had been a friend of our own captain, and when his ship went down with all on board he continued to haunt the sea. Naturally, as he felt friendly, he would show himself or his ship before a storm. I can't say I believed all that myself. All that I knew was that the phantom ship did come just as I've described it."

One of the most thrilling tales of the fateful appearance of phantom ships is told by a retired first mate, who in his youth sailed under Capt. John Stebbins on the steel tramp Marietta, bound from Madeira to Brazil.

"Captain Stebbins was a bluff, direct, matter-of-fact person," said the mate, "and he had little tolerance for what he declared was merely superstition, so the crew were not apt to speak over loud of their supernatural experiences. That they had them, however, was sure enough, and as I was a bit more approachable than most men in my position, they were very wont to tell their stories to me. There was one fellow among them named Gould, whom I could not help watching because of the strained and almost hunted look on his face. I made friends with him on purpose to get at the reason for his queer look and one day when I caught him white and shuddering on the forward deck I got it out of him."

"It seemed that a couple of years before he had been on the bridge of a passenger vessel running between Kingston and New York when they



THERE WAS NO SIGN OF LIFE ON THE PHANTOM SHIP.

had run down a ship in a fog. The ship had gone down with all on board before anything could be done to save them, and this man had seen the last of her crew leaning over the side and cursing at him horribly. Just before he was sucked into the water.

"He promised to find me out and to do for me wherever I should go," said the shuddering wretch, "and he'll do it, too. I look for him every night and I know he'll get me before long."

"I warned him to keep quiet about his fears and not mention his story to Captain Stebbins nor to any of the crew, for as luck would have it, with such a captain, we had on board about as superstitious a lot as I have ever seen. Italians most of them, and so bound to tell their stories of apparitions that the captain had already caught one of them at it and had him flogged as an example to the others."

"My man didn't look any more contented as the days passed, and I caught him more than once whispering with some of the Italians. I asked him what they were talking about and at first he mumbled that it was nothing, but at last he admitted that the sailors had several of them seen strange sights during the night watch. They all decided that again and again they had seen a figure with wildly waving arms appear from the darkness. The man was always cursing horribly, but he was gone in a second and they could not tell exactly what he said."

"I tried to comfort Gould with the idea that since the man had not appeared to him there was no reason that he should regard the apparition as that of the man he had run down, but he would not let this ease his mind in the slightest. It was just the night after our conversation when he was on watch that the climax of the thing came."

"I heard a terrific scream from the bridge, and so did everybody else on board. I was the first up there, but the poor fellow, who was whiter than any human being I have ever seen, could not tell me what had happened before Captain Stebbins had run up on the bridge and was shaking him, declaring that he had a relapse of the fever, which we all knew he had suffered after coming off the voyage when he had run down a vessel."

"The fellow had been too much startled, however, this time to be managed even by Captain Stebbins. 'I did see him,' he declared; 'and he was cursing and waving his arms at me just as he did when he went down. The ship came up just like it did before out of the fog. There it was all of a sudden a great gray thing, and there was he waving his arms and screaming curses at me. And then we kept right on, running straight through the ship!' "That was all of it, and so far as I know he never saw the apparition again and he had no more hard times than fall to the lot of most sailors. But here was the remarkable part of the thing. If he had been the only one to know that anything strange had happened, then you might think it just the argument of a brain overwrought with fever. But it wasn't only his scream that brought captain and crew running to his side. Just at the time when he saw the phantom ship and as our own vessel went through it, every man on board felt a peculiar sensation. It was something like an earthquake and something like the shock that might come from running a vessel down."

It was on board the Marianne Nottebohm, a freighter sailing between

New York and Liverpool, that a specter appeared with such persistency that for a long time, until the vision vanished forever, no member of the crew ever consented to make a second voyage. The Nottebohm was one of the old Liverpool packet ships, which carried average passengers as well as freight. During one of her previous voyages the captain and several of her crew had had a terrible struggle, in the course of which the captain had been so injured that he had died as a result of his wounds. No matter what the skeptical might say, crew after crew which shipped on the Marianne Nottebohm after this tragedy left the vessel at the end of the voyage swearing that every night a spectral figure appeared from the pilot house and wandered over the vessel, seeking everywhere apparently for something or somebody.

There was a terrific storm one night and the apparition was for once in a way pretty well forgotten in the more pressing perils of the moment. The night was very black and no one felt any too secure as they slipped on through the darkness. Suddenly they felt the ship come about as swiftly that they knew something strange must have happened.

"Unusual as it was," said Capt. F. C. Norton, who tells the story, "we could not stop to find out about it that night, for every man was too hot on his own part of the work to pay much attention to any other's."

"After everything was all over and we could take time to talk about it the next day the helmsman told us that a spectral figure he had at first thought to be the captain had stood beside him, showing him how to lay his course. It was not until the helmsman had handled a charm his daughter had given him that he discovered his visitor was a spirit. The power of the wrath was broken at that and the helmsman put about just in time to avoid an uncharted reef the specter had evidently been guiding him onto."

"But the Swede and his Italian mate must have seen something of the vision that night, also, for in the morning they looked like dying men and they could not be persuaded to ship again for the next voyage. Afterward we heard that they had been members of the crew which attacked the former captain of the Marianne. No doubt the murdered captain came back looking for some of his old assailants and when he found them sought to drive the vessel on the reef."

Cecil Rhodes's Eggs.

Cecil Rhodes used to take a coop of hens on board to provide fresh eggs on his numerous voyages between England and South Africa. But those were three weeks' journeys, and not a mere five-day crossing of the Atlantic. Hence another prominent South African personage was asked why he did not follow Rhodes's example and provide himself with the luxury of new-laid eggs at sea. "Oh, I don't bother to take a coop of fowls on board," he replied, "but I tip the bos'un who looks after Rhodes's hens and I get Rhodes's eggs."

Had Right to Select Place.

"Bobby, my son," exclaimed the dismayed mother as she saw all her boy's belongings stacked in a corner of the closet, "haven't I tried over and over to teach you that you should have a place for everything?" "Yes, mother," said the boy cheerfully, "and this is the place."

GLOW WORMS ANESTHETICS

Before he begins to feast the glow worm administers an anesthetic writes Henri Fabre in the Century. He chloroforms his victim, rivaling in the process the wonders of modern surgery, which render the patient insensible before the surgeon operates on him. The usual game is a small snail, hardly the size of a cherry, which in hot weather collects in clusters on the stiff stubble and other

long, dry stalks by the roadside, remaining there motionless in profound meditation, throughout the scorching summer days. It is in some such resting place as this that I have often been privileged to light upon the luminous banquetting on the prey which he had just paralyzed on its shabby support by his surgical artifice. But he is familiar with other pro-

cesses. He frequents the edges of the irrigating ditches, with their cool soil, their varied vegetation, a favorite haunt of the mollusk. Here he treats the game on the ground and, under these conditions, it is easy for me to rear him at home and to follow the operator's performance down to the smallest detail.

Or You May Go Hungry.

Don't trust the fellow who wants to borrow money for breakfast with the promise of taking you out to dinner.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1914

STANDING OF CON- TESTANTS AT THE CITY SHOE STORE

Standing of the contestants for the
prize, sewing machine, gold watch and
toilet set for the week ending, Janu-
ary, 7 is as follows:

Contestant's Number.	votes	Contestant's Number.	votes
1.....35000	92.....116950	101.....12450	
2.....382335	93.....11325	102.....12350	
3.....6000	94.....13985	103.....14625	
4.....24270	95.....10250	104.....12325	
5.....167725	96.....10025	105.....10675	
6.....16185	97.....10525	106.....11950	
7.....8450	98.....12275	107.....11825	
8.....132235	99.....224170	108.....12525	
9.....17750	100.....12450	109.....18125	
10.....122500	101.....12450	110.....13150	
11.....428205	102.....13350	111.....10275	
12.....117060	103.....14625	112.....11175	
13.....9000	104.....12325	113.....1228150	
14.....11000	105.....10675	114.....9975	
15.....39000	106.....11950	115.....13725	
16.....10000	107.....11825	116.....13595	
17.....13000	108.....12525	117.....9815	
18.....36035	109.....18125	118.....10015	
19.....10000	110.....13150	119.....13000	
20.....11000	111.....10275	120.....12950	
21.....38250	112.....11175	121.....11775	
22.....26010	113.....1228150	122.....11250	
23.....148205	114.....9975	123.....12625	
24.....11850	115.....13725	124.....13495	
25.....31025	116.....13595	125.....9500	
26.....9150	117.....9815	126.....125	
27.....35605	118.....10015	127.....9825	
28.....11550	119.....13000	128.....7275	
29.....12000	120.....12950	129.....11125	
30.....11415755	121.....11775	130.....13250	
31.....7000	122.....11250	131.....14125	
32.....12200	123.....12625	132.....12125	
33.....15000	124.....13495	133.....13425	
34.....12500	125.....9500	134.....10875	
35.....13000	126.....125	135.....11495	
36.....17000	127.....9825	136.....10370	
37.....10250	128.....7275	137.....14835	
38.....13000	129.....11125	138.....10660	
39.....14200	130.....13250	139.....168700	
40.....13850	131.....14125	140.....15125	
41.....16000	132.....12125	141.....11475	
42.....32840	133.....13425	142.....11375	
43.....10000	134.....10875	143.....10875	
44.....35565	135.....11495	144.....13250	
45.....33600	136.....10370	145.....621025	
46.....12415	137.....14835	146.....11075	
47.....14525	138.....10660	147.....12125	
48.....14750	139.....168700	148.....10875	
49.....67205	140.....15125	149.....10775	
50.....14250	141.....11475	150.....13425	
51.....25035	142.....11375	151.....13275	
52.....14250	143.....10875	152.....13530	
53.....10850	144.....13250	153.....18825	
54.....12000	145.....621025	154.....10575	
55.....16595	146.....11075	155.....13125	
56.....19100	147.....12125	156.....7348705	
57.....33220	148.....10875	157.....10275	
58.....154235	149.....10775	158.....13125	
59.....17550	150.....13425	159.....12735	
60.....78630	151.....13275	160.....12825	
61.....16975	152.....13530	161.....2000	
62.....16000	153.....18825	162.....1325	
63.....16575	154.....10575	163.....47000	
64.....15525	155.....13125	164.....13250	
65.....13350	156.....7348705	165.....10035	
66.....46135	157.....10275	166.....12100	
67.....15000	158.....13125	167.....13720	
68.....15225	159.....12735	168.....1041590	
69.....11785	160.....12825	169.....13125	
70.....12700	161.....2000	170.....13175	
71.....16000	162.....1325	171.....11525	
72.....35650	163.....47000	172.....11925	
73.....54000	164.....13250	173.....11575	
74.....15560	165.....10035	174.....391685	
75.....13050	166.....12100	175.....10450	
76.....143850	167.....13720	176.....10575	
77.....14475	168.....1041590	177.....11475	
78.....14950	169.....13125	178.....15125	
79.....16450	170.....13175	179.....2196665	
80.....13725	171.....11525	180.....14335	
81.....13450	172.....11925	181.....58725	
82.....10725	173.....11575		
83.....10950	174.....391685		
84.....11825	175.....10450		
85.....2012630	176.....10575		
86.....11725	177.....11475		
87.....16225	178.....15125		
88.....13925	179.....2196665		
89.....11425	180.....14335		
90.....31845	181.....58725		
91.....11625			

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Horses and Automobiles
A horse is a four legged animal with hoofs which require shoes. Automobiles are four wheeled vehicles which require tires that require pumping.
Horses are called horses, steeds, chargers, plugs, skates; the auto is called a car and many other things, depending on when they go. There are many kinds of each. Horses are draft, road, saddle and colts; Autos are limousine, gasoline and Kerosine. An auto is steered with a wheel and needs a horn; horse are steered with reins and do not go fast enough to require a horn; most needs a whip.
Horses eat hay and grain; autos eat

distance, oil, gasoline, pedestrians and fences; in fact, they are so much inclined to be criminal, they are kept track of like the prisoners in the penitentiary, by numbers.

The autos are supposed to be thirty or forty horse-power, but two horses are usually able to pull them home when they break down. Horses sometimes run when you don't want them to do so; autos sometimes do not run at all. When no longer useful horses are used for beef-steak and sausage; automobiles when useless, are no longer used.

Geo. Lewis, Junior, A. H. S.

The Daschehund

The animal that you know by the name hound is a dog, but not in appearance as you commonly think of a dog. He is very long, so long that if he gets his tail wet in January, he doesn't catch cold in his head till July. He is a dog and a half long and half a dog high. As you look at him from his front shoulder to his back leg, he looks like six lengths of stove-pipe. Of course he may be longer but we won't exaggerate it. He is Dutch in all respects and wherever seen, there may be found a very fat Dutchman, a long pipe keg of beer and pretzels. He also shows his Dutch in always being behind about a rod. These dogs are not seen much in the United States as they violate the law when they cross the street, for traffic must not be delayed more than five minutes and the dog cannot cross on a run in that time.

What the dog is called in Dutch depends upon his master's temper at the time. Excuse the length of this tale, but details of a long dog cannot be told in a short story.

Fred Sheehan, Junior, A. H. S.

Following are the names of pupils that were neither absent nor tardy for the month of December:

Albert Tiffany, George Feltham, Arthur Behrens, Elmer Peterson, Vernon Girard, Albert Herman, Ada Chinn, Dorothy Beebe, Wesley Conrad, Helen Kettlehut, Irene Kettlehut, Harold Sullivan, Olive Dibble, Kenneth Brownell, Marguerite Grier, Reginald Stixrud, Aretus Keelman, Egan Christensen, Martha Hillebrand, Myrtle Norman, Susan Drom, Tommy Waters, George Lynch, Edward Lynch, and Jason Lynch. Primary room, half holiday.
Intermediate room—Emogene Chinn, Lula Wedel, Edward Girard, Elmer Webb, Viola Boudoin, Geo. Keelman, John Beebe, Antoinette Smart, Ruth Kettlehut, Gordon Ames, Beulah Harri-son, Lethe La Plant, Howard Spafford, Russell Keelman, Elma Volkman, Stella Brownell, Violet King, Leota Savage, Marion Spangard, Daisy Richards, and Priscilla Conrad. Half holiday.
Grammar room—Gertrude Behrens, Edwin Drom, Gerald Pierce, Maurice Radtke, Jessie Runyard, Frank Spangard, Leonard Stickles, Mona Taylor, Marguerite Waters, Mary Wedel, Neal Hill, Guy Hill, Virgil Felter, Irene Kuelman, Vera Kiorade, Mildred La-Plant, Elsie Pasowski, Genevieve Pierce, Virginia Radtke, Aloana Runyard, Marguerite Savage, Elizabeth Tenbroggan, Susan Tiffany, Grace Drom, Lena Spafford, Ralph James, Margaret Drom, Louise Dupre, Leland Girard, Carrie Horcher, William Morley, Frank Powles, Edna Richards, Mer-ill Sabin, Louis Shultis, Raymond Taylor, and Georgia Van Patten. Half holiday.
High School Room—Jannette Wallace Jeanie Willett, Pearl Harrower, Viola Kuhaup, Marie Johannot, Ruth Pollock, Madelyn Strang, Daniel Lewis, John Morley, Walter Frazier, Walter Forbrich, Laurell Powles, Herbert Harrower, Lester Osmond, Fred Sheehan, Anna Drom, Charles Horan, James Horan, Russell Smith, and Charles Tiffany.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on the Kennedy farm, one half mile north of Trevor school house, on Saturday, January 24
Commencing at one o'clock sharp, the following:
One horse, 1350 lbs., fine young cow, fresh in May, 7 heifers, all with calf. If you want some nice ones don't miss this sale. Heifer 10 months old, 17 hogs 150 to 200 pounds. Heavy double breaching harness, riding plough, hay harrower, 1 1/2 foot seeder broadcast, a lot of land plaster, 2 pickle sorters, about 8 tons of good sound corn, 3 stacks of corn stalks, about five tons millet, some Golden Glow seed corn.
Terms Cash.
James Montgomery, Prop.
R. Wilson, Auctioneer.

Daily Thought.

The strongest principle of growth lies in human choice.—George Elliot.
Tomatoes Provide New Industry.
Extracting the oil from tomato seed has become a considerable industry in Italy.

Large Pension Roll.
Paris has more than 50,000 retired employees in its municipal pension rolls.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS, ANTIOCH, ILL.

WAS FIRST AMERICAN BANK WEAVING THE TURKISH RUG LEAVE THE PATHS OF TRUTH
Boston Institution That Issued \$400,000 in Scrip in 1714 is Accorred That Honor.

The first bank in America, located on State street, Boston, loaned money on real estate, personal property and imperishable merchandise, though it had not the privilege of issuing money, then a prerogative of the Bay State colony. After a few years Boston's first branch discontinued business and was started in 1714, ten years after the first newspaper was printed in Boston. The new bank carried on business and issued \$400,000 in scrip on the basis now sought by certain financial promoters and lenders. It was scrip and nothing but scrip, and consequently the bank was short-lived.

In 1742 a land bank was founded by several hundred subscribers who gathered in Boston as the bankers are meeting today and who attempted to relieve the scarcity of specie by issuing scrip based on real estate holdings. A specie bank was also founded about the same time, but both institutions found it as impossible to compete with the "bills of credit" issued by nearly every colony as it would be today to rival the government in minting money. All this paper money rapidly depreciated in value, owing to the constant and heavy expenditure for military movements of offense and defense against the Canadian French and their Indian allies.

In 1782, during the revolution, the Bank of North America of Philadelphia received a charter from congress, and its operations in the Bay State inspired the establishment of the Bank of Massachusetts in March, 1784, an institution which is still in operation as the First National bank of Boston.—National Magazine.

HER RIGHTS IN THE HOME

Woman Contends That Wife's Services Are Worth More Than Food and Raiment—Her Remedy.

Is a woman's life worth only her food and clothing? In every position on earth, except that of a wife, a person is entitled to wages. A wife generally does all that a servant would do, and a great deal more, works more hours a day than a man and goes through ordeals that are almost beyond human endurance, yet many wives do endure this for half a century with only enough to eat and keep them warm, never having an extra dollar to spend. They even have to ask for money to buy postage stamps.

I think a woman should have absolute control of all household affairs. She should watch corners and know how to deal wisely. She should be allowed to manage her house in whatever way seems best to her. She should have enough of an allowance to cover necessary expenses, and a special allowance for her individual needs, and should never have to ask for it. Extract from a letter written by a woman on the subject of a wife's expenditures, in Farm and Fireside.

Corra Belle's Team.

Corra Belle's team would bring a smile to the soberest face alive. Sheba is a tall, lanky old mare. Once she was bay in color, but the years have added gray hair until now she is roan. Being so long-legged she strides along at an amazing pace which her mate, Balaam, a little donkey, finds it hard to keep up with. Balaam, like Sheba, is full of years. Once his glossy brown coat was the pride of some Mexican's heart, but time has added to his color also, and now he is blue. His eyes are sunken and dim, his ears no longer stand up in true donkey style, but droop dejectedly. He has to trot his best to keep up with Sheba's slowest stride. About every three miles he balks, but little Corra Belle doesn't call it balking, she says Balaam has stopped to rest, and they sit and wait till he is ready to trot along again. That is the kind of lay-out which drew up before our door that evening.—The Atlantic.

Flight of Flies.

That the fly is a peripatetic, and what the politicians call a good mixer is well known. The linear extent of his peregrinations is, however, still a matter of dispute. And as he certainly carries with him and distributes infection, whenever there is any to be had, the more or less exact determination of his maximum range is of great practical importance. At one time he was thought to be very much of a "home-body," never wandering more than a few hundred or a thousand feet from his birthplace. Then observations made in England and elsewhere threw doubt upon this conclusion, and it was finally proved that he may travel at least a mile from home.

Now comes along Prof. C. F. Hodge with a 600 per cent. extension of the record, and the opinion that flies "are able to travel much farther than is commonly supposed."—New York Evening Post.

London's Youthful Bubbles.

Has anybody noticed the number of youthful policemen about London recently? asks the Chronicle. Of course, it is the result of the grant of one day a week rest to the force and the consequent enlistment of new recruits. One thing is particularly striking—the extraordinary resemblance of these young, slender, clean-shaven London bobbies to the pictures of the Roman soldier, holding his post at Pompeii amidst the shower of ashes and burning lava. The resemblance is even more vivid in the case of the city than of the metropolitan police on account of the Roman character of the city's helmet.

Monotonous and Painful Task at Which Women and Girls Are Employed.

Carpet weaving is the chief mechanical industry of this region and is a recognized business of at least three of the seven cities—Smyrna, Thyatira and Philadelphia. Imagine a large, bare room; in front of us is a great frame, perhaps 20 feet in width; in front of the frame are seated half a dozen women and girls, whose deft fingers fly like lightning as they break off two or three inches of wool from bunches of different colors that hang over their heads.

With insensible activity they knot this little piece of yarn to one of the threads of the web, choosing with marvelous exactness the right shade to match the pattern that is before them. So rapidly do their fingers move that one can scarcely follow them, as with all the skill and exact precision of a practiced piano-player they break off and tie the little pieces of yarn, reach for another of a different color, break it off and knot it, keeping up this exacting task, for hours at a time, until one aches in sympathy with the tired hands that are flying in and out in front of the great frame.

After a little of the wool has been knotted to the web it is combed out and cut even with the large shears and then pounded down with a peculiar shaped hammer; and yet the most that a skillful woman can weave in a long day's work is only about ten inches of carpet two feet wide.—Christian Herald.

REAL SECRET OF BALDNESS

Under Certain Conditions, the Man Whose Hair Has Gone May as Well Abandon Hope.

The actual condition of the scalp and of the hair has very much less to do with the health of the latter than is popularly supposed. The bulbs of the roots of the hair go down completely through the skin and into the fatty layer which lies between it and the skull, and the thing that to the expert eye is really significant of the prospect as to progress or cure in a local case of baldness is not the condition, or color, or cleanliness of the scalp, but the thickness or thinness of this fatty layer which underlies it.

So long as this is present and the scalp is freely movable over the skull, there is hope of restoring a reasonable growth of hair; but when this fat has been absorbed and the shiny scalp sticks as closely to the skull as the cover on a baseball, the outlook is practically hopeless. This, of course, shows at once the futility of most of the local applications to and manipulations of the scalp, from which it suffers untold tortures in those who are or imagine themselves to be becoming bald.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Common Diseases.

Killed the Play

The production in Paris of a new version of the tragedy of "Sophonisba" inevitably recalls a curious piece of theatrical history where a single line is said to have killed a whole play.
On the first night of James Thompson's "Sophonisba" one of the actors had to declaim the somewhat idiotic line: "Oh, Sophonisba; Sophonisba, oh!"

Instantly a cutting voice from the rather restless audience: "Oh, Jimmy Thompson; Jimmy Thompson, oh!"

The laughter that followed completely broke up the seriousness of the evening's entertainment.
Triumph of Russian Art.
Russian art has captured the world, and today many influences are accepted from the Slavonic people. Not in opera and dancing alone, says the Pall Mall Gazette, do the subjects of the Tsar excel, but long centuries ago the peasants in remote and snow-bound districts had evolved art ideas for themselves, and they worked away quietly during the winter evenings. Hands, harnessed with the toll of cultivating the land, all winter produced marvels of delicate lace and of wood carving as fine as any yet made on the pillows during the summer. Recently the industries have become known beyond the confines of a district that for seven months in the year holds its folk snowed up in their humble houses.

Kissing in Public.

London is always alive with alien customs. While American states are passing laws against kissing in public there was an encounter the other day in Regent street (quite proper and continental) which startled me for a moment. A young man met three young women—brother and sisters I should say at a hurried glance. The young man took off his hat and planted a kiss on both cheeks of each girl, six kisses blocking the pavement traffic of Regent street, and I wondered what would happen if an English public school boy's sister should attempt to kiss him in Regent street.—London Chronicle.

Dog's Winter Wardrobe.

A woman with a Maltese terrier went into a large department shop in New York City to buy a winter coat for her pet. With his winter wardrobe, and after spending about \$25 on what she deemed necessary for his health and comfort, she returned. "He's worth a good many dollars, and I would rather spend all this than have him get cold or sick." What she bought was a sweater for house, a beautiful cloth coat for dressy street wear and boots.

NEWSPAPER ACCUSES ITS CORRESPONDENTS OF INDULGING IN WHAT MIGHT BE CALLED "WHITE LIES."

We have had 25 or 30 people tell us "as an actual happening" to some boy or girl of their personal acquaintance, that episode of the boy (or girl) who hit and kicked and finally split upon a companion, and who, when child for these indignities and told that it was the devil prompted such iniquities, replied:

"It was the devil told me to kick and scratch, but the spitting was my own idea."

Somebody lies!

We have had 40 or 50 people tell us, as "an actual happening" to some boy or girl of their acquaintance, that old classic about the child who, having been told that God followed her everywhere, hid her dog by saying:

"Go away, Fido! It's bad enough to have God tagging me around without you doin' it too!"

Somebody lies!

We have had 10 or 12 people each tell us how was present when the forgetful speaker had the names of persons intended for mention in his address written on his cuff and had to refresh his memory each time he went to mention such names as Washington, Lincoln, Grant and finally the Great Name itself.

These are but a few instances. Somebody lies.—Indianapolis Star.

DEADLY FOE OF FEMININISM

Writer's Bitter Criticism of Type of Women Very Much in the Minority.

There is one type of woman, whom I venture to call "Old Woman," who is probably a bitterer foe to feminism than any man, and that is the super-feminine type, the woman for whom nothing exists except her sex, who has no interests except the decking of her body and the quest of men. This woman, who once dominated her own species, still represents the majority of her sex. It is still true that the majority of women are concerned with little save the fashions, novels, plays and vaudeville turns. Those women want to have "a good time" and want nothing more; they are ready to prey upon men by flatterings them; they encourage their own weakness, which they call "charm," and generally aim at being pampered slaves, because, from their point of view, it pays better than being working partners. Evidence of this is to be found in women's shops, in the continual change in fashions, each of which is a signal to the male, and in the continual increase in the sums spent on adornment; it is not uncommon for a rich woman to spend \$500 on a frock; \$250 has been given for a hat, and \$25,000 for a set of furs.—L. George, in the Atlantic.

Rude Shock.

Americans traveling abroad soon find out that the language they speak is not looked upon always as genuine English, either by the haughty Englishman or the natives of the continent of Europe. One already aware of this view, who thought he was hardened to it, got the rudest shock of all last summer.

In a Paris book store window he saw several little red books.
"How to Learn German," was the title of one of them. Another was called "How to Learn Spanish," another "How to Learn Italian," and so on.
The American was looking at them with an uninterested air when his expression suddenly changed to one of utter amazement. Casting his eye on still another of the little red books he read on its cover:

"How to Learn American!"

How It Happened.

His wife had made a little quiet investigation of his coat.
"Henry," she said in no pleasant tone, "you never mailed the letter I gave you last week. I can feel it right in the corner of your coat."
Her husband brought out the coat in a rather shamefaced way. There was no doubt, the letter was just where she said. Reaching into the inside pocket, he groped down and down until he at last grasped the envelope.
"Yes, my dear," he replied; "you see, it slipped down through the torn lining you promised to sew up more than a month ago."

Applied Knowledge.

The teacher was giving a lesson in mathematics and English combined.
"A fathom," she said, "is a nautical word used in defining distance. It means six feet. Now, I want some little girl to give me a sentence using the word fathom."
Instantly a hand shot up in the rear of the room.
"Well, Mary, you may give your sentence."
Mary stood up proudly.
"The reason flies can walk on the ceiling," said she, "is because they have a fathom."

Worth Knowing.

The seven wonders of the modern world, according to the vote of some 700 European and American scientists, who were asked by Popular Mechanics to express their opinion, are the following: Wireless, telephone, aeroplanes, radium, antiseptics and X-ray. The seven wonders of the ancient world were the pyramids of Egypt, Pharos (lighthouse) of Alexandria, hanging gardens of Babylon, temple of Diana at Ephesus, statue of Jupiter by Phidias, mausoleum of Artemesia and the Colossus of Rhodes.

BABY MADE STUDY

Declarer Will Make Him Utter the Fond Word.

Baby is the latest study. The child's voice, says an expert, hunger, temper and feelings are. Nerves alone suffice to express. Then the baby utters as a plaything, and after a recognized mode of expression.

Trilling takes place only at

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

L. G. STRANCO
Licensed Embalmer
and
Funeral Directors
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS
DI-3-311

A Man in the Open

by Roger Pocock

Illustrations by
Ellsworth Young

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador, and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a soldier. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a sister of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the raid. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the blandishments of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse rescues her with open arms. Cattle thieves appear in the neighborhood. Jesse asks Kate to go to a place of safety. To his joy she refuses. Jesse resumes the narrative. He calls on neighbors and plans to capture the robbers. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. The robbers are captured, but later make their escape. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers.

CHAPTER X.

Kate's Narrative.

At Hundred Mile House the long table had been removed from the dining hall, the benches set back to the log walls, and at the head of the room an enormous Union Jack draped a very small portrait of Queen Victoria. Beneath was the chair, in front of it a table set with writing materials and the Bible, while at one end the school-ma'am looked very self-conscious as clerk, in official black, with large red bows like signals of distress.

On the right sat Iron Dale, Jesse, and myself, and all our posse, very ill at ease. On the left were two gaunt American stockmen, both wearing hats, while one had the star of a United States marshal. Beside them sat the general public, consisting of Tearful George, two ranch-hands, an Indian, and the captain's bulldog. Wee James, the captain's grandson, sat with the dog at first, but presently he interrupted the court to say that he would like to sit on me. He sat with considerable weight for so small a person.

At Captain Taylor's entrance the constable ordered us all to stand. At sight of the two strangers he mounted a single eye-glass, and stared with growing wrath until they removed their hats. Then, taking the chair, he permitted us to be seated and ordered his constable to "Bring the prisoners aft."

Had our captives been washed and brushed, they might not have looked so wretched or so guilty. Old O'Flynn, described by Jesse as Whiskers, with his head in a blood-stained bandage, his right hand in a gory handkerchief, looked so ill that he was given a seat. The Mexican, whose beautiful leather dress, and soft dark eyes reminded me sharply of the opera-house, seemed like a trapped wolf, only thinking of escape to the nearest woods. Bull Durham's swaggering gallantry was marred by obvious traces of a black eye.

"Prisoners," said our justice of the peace, laying his hand on the Bible, "this book contains the only law I know. I'm not here as judge or lawyer, but as one of Her Majesty's officers, trusted to do the sporting thing, and to deal fairly and squarely with three innocent men who have the misfortune to be charged with crime. You're only to prove to me that you're innocent, and I have power to let you go free. But I warn you to tell the truth."

"Seems a square deal, Cap," said Whiskers.

"It is a square deal. Now, would you like to have some one of your countrymen as prisoners' friend?"

Whiskers looked reproachfully at the United States marshal who demanded his extradition, and the representative of stock associations who offered fabulous rewards for his body, "dead or alive."

"Wall, he drawled, 'not exactly.' You other prisoners. Do you accept this man as your spokesman?"

"Si, senor."

"That's all right," said Bull.

"Prisoner O'Flynn, you are charged with assaulting a woman, you others with aiding and abetting. Guilty or not guilty?"

"It's a fact," said Whiskers sadly, "and all three of us wishes to say what's got to be said"—he drew himself up to his full height—"by gentlemen! We tried to force a lady to give her husband away. She shamed us, and we honors Mrs. Smith for what she done. She said us to go to blazes. Yes, sir! We just owns up that waro guilty as hell as the best way of showing our respect."

"Gentlemen," Captain Taylor, spoke very gently, "I understand that you, O'Flynn, received two wounds in punishment, and that two of your comrades were killed by the men who avenged this affront. Is that true?"

"It's a fact."

"The verdict of the court is, 'not guilty.' But prisoner, your confession proves the right of the settlers to organize for defense of the cattle."

brought to their help. All you settlers who have taken part in the capture of these prisoners are engaged by the province as special constables from the day you undertook service, until I give you your discharge. You will be paid on such a scale as I direct.

"Rudolph Schweinfurth."

The marshal came forward and was sworn.

"You are a United States marshal?"

"Yes, your honor."

"You submit proof?"

The marshal's credentials were read.

"You claim these prisoners for extradition?"

"Yes, sir."

"Sit down. Cyrus Y. Jones." The other stockman was sworn. "You are representative of certain stock associations and submit proof? Right. You claim certain cattle alleged to be stolen, and found in possession of the prisoners? Right. You submit photographs identifying certain of these cattle and evidence of theft. And you offer twenty-five thousand dollars reward for recovery of the stock. Pay that money into court and take my receipt."

"Prisoners, you are charged in your own country with robbery-under-arms and homicide in various degrees. Do you or do you not wish to prove your innocence?"

The prisoners scratched their heads.

"Marshal," said the magistrate, "I don't know what my powers are in this matter, but it's evident that the less red tape there is the sooner these men will get the justice they rightly demand. I don't want them. Give me a receipt and engage what men you need for escort duty. You, Mr. Representative, give me your receipt for the cattle. Now clear out, and get to the States before you're interfered with by any lo-pared officials. Constable, hand over your prisoners."

"Mr. Dale and Mr. Smith, will you trust me as magistrate to make a fair division of this reward? All right. One-quarter goes to Dale, one-quarter to Smith, and the other half to be equally divided among you. Is that fair? All right, here's the plunder. Let's get the table in and dinner served. I'm famished."

So the court rose, and the dear old captain, having, I believe, broken every statute in British Columbia jurisdiction, asked all hands and the prisoners to dinner. "Of course," he said afterward to Jesse, "I ought to have committed you and Dale to trial for homicide, fined you all round for using guns without a license, turned the lawyers loose on a fat extradition case, and impounded the cattle to eat my grass at government expense. As it is, I'll be hanged, drawn, and quartered by the politicians, damned by the press, and jailed for thrashing editors. And I missed all the fun."

After dinner the crowd broke up into little groups. In one corner the American officials were bargaining with Mr. Dale for his Sky-line men to ride with the prisoners and the cattle. By the door stood Mr. Brooks, explaining something at great length to our bored constable. At the head of the long table Captain Taylor was



"Whist! Hide the Gun," He Said.

telling me how difficult it was to find a suitable nursery governess for Wee James. At the foot of the table I saw the Mexican whispering to his unfortunate chief—plans for escape, no doubt. Then Jesse joined them, with a present of pipes, matches, and tobacco to ease the journey.

"Mr. Smith," said poor old O'Flynn, "this yere Sebastian Diaz has been with me these twelve year. He's only a greaser."

"Medio Sangre, senor!" said the half-breed proudly.

"But he's got the heart of a white man. He's like a son to me."

"I'm proud," said Jesse, "to make your acquaintance, both of you. You are men, all right."

"We fought the rich men that had wronged us, them and their breed. We put up a good fight. Yes, sir! And we wouldn't have missed a mile of that twelve years' trail. It wasn't our war to insult women, Mr. Smith."

"You had to git that information somehow," said Jesse, "and Mrs. Smith forgives you."

"That's off our minds, Mr. Smith." "Mostly known as Jesse," said my husband.

"Jesse. We bin consulting, and we agree you're the only man here we'd care to ask favors of."

"I'm your friend, all right."

"Jesse, if we don't escape, we are due to pass in our chips."

"I'm not going to help you escape."

"Wall, you haven't helped our escape to any great extent, so far as I know."

Jesse chuckled.

"But I'm asking you to look after my wife and my son."

"I'll do that."

"You'll save the boy from his father's trade?"

"I reckon."

"Put her thar."

And they shook hands.

"Them heres we was riding," said the outlaw, "is for my son."

"That's all right."

"And one thing more. That Brooks has an eye on your good lady. He's your enemy from times far back in Abilene. He'll live to do you dirt. Thar, I sort of hates to talk so of one of my men, and I won't say no more."

"Sny, my hands being hurt, will you just reach into my off hind pocket? That's right. There's a gold watch. Take it, my time's up. Give that to your lady from us as a sort of keepsake. Goodby, partner."

"Goodby, friend."

"Adios," said the Mexican. "Yaya usted con Dios!" And the English of that is, "May you ride with God!"

CHAPTER XI.

Billy O'Flynn.

Kate's Narrative.

Jesse is cruel to young O'Flynn. Perhaps he is justly, rightly cruel. In giving at this young cowboy, taunting him until the lad is on the very edge of murder. "Got to be done," says Jesse, "I promised his father that I'd break the cold until he's fed up with robbers. So just you watch me lift the dust from his hide, and don't you git gesticulating on my trail with your fool sympathies." Billy does not suspect that the tormentor loves his victim.

My heart aches with his humiliation. His mother is his cook, not a princess, as the boy's pride would have her. His father was one of the most dangerous leaders of the Rocky Mountain outlaws, so there the lad saw glory, and I don't blame him. But all the glamor was stripped away when Jesse tricked O'Flynn and his gang into surrender, handed them over to justice, and showed poor Billy his sordid heroes for what they really were. His father has been hanged.

That night the lad had come from Hundred Mile House, with Jesse's pack-train bearing a load of stores. There was a dress length, music for my dear dumpy piano, spiced ribs of bacon, much needed flour and groceries, and an orange kerchief for Billy. From his saddle valises he produced my crumpled letters and the weekly paper a Vancouver rag. Therein Jesse labors among tangles of provincial politics, I gleat over the cooking recipes of America's nice cuisine, and spare maybe just a sigh over the London letter. Billy's portion consists of blood-curdling disasters and crimes, and the widow wails ravenous for her kindling, bed stuffing, wall paper, and new pads for her wooden leg. At ten cents that paper is a bargain.

After breakfast when Jesse had gone to work, the widow came to me in deep distress, leaning against the door-post, twisting up her apron with tremulous fingers, her eyes dark with dread. When I led her to a seat, perhaps she felt my sympathy, for a flood of tears broke loose, and wild Irish mixed with her sobs. The lap-recluse possessed her boy avick, night-riders haunted him, devils was in him acushla, and the child was fey. His step-uncle went fey to his end in the dreadful quicksands, her brother-in-law went mad in the black Indian hills, running on the spears of the haythen, rest his soul, and now Billy! He was gone this hour. Fiercely she ordered me out to search, for she would take the southern pasture, so surely I would find him in the pines. She feared this place; muttered of fires lighted by no mortal hands. Yearteen a falling star had warned her that she was to lose her boy, and had I not seen that face in the windy last night?

Soothing the poor thing as best I could, I undertook the search, glad of an excuse to get away outdoors. Presently I came upon Billy perched on a root overlooking the depths of the canyon. He was cleaning Jesse's rifle, and I surprised him in a fit of angry laughter.

"Billy," I shouted, "come in off that root before you fall!"

He obeyed with sulky patience at my whims.

"Why are you not at work? What are you doing with my husband's rifle?"

"I'm at work," he answered sulk-

ily—then with an odd vagueness of manner, "I'm cleaning the durned thing."

Being a woman, and cursed at that with the artistic temperament, I could not help being moved by this lad's extraordinary beauty—the curly red-gold hair, skin with the dusty look of a ripe peach, the poise of easy power and the grace, the sense he gave me of glowing color veiling rugged strength. As an artist studying a good model, I had observed very closely the moods of Billy's temperament.

His mother was right. That vagueness of manner was abnormal, and the lad was fey.

"But why are you cleaning his rifle?"

"It klicks when it's foul," he said absently.

"You're off hunting?"

"Goin' to shoot Jesse, that's all."

"I'm sure," I said, "he cleaned it yesterday. Look here, and I took the rifle to show him it was clean."

"See," I put my little finger nail in the breach while he looked down the



"I'm a Rich Woman, Dear."

barrel. "Come," said I, and told him that in my sewing-machine there was a bottle of gun oil. The rifle was in my possession, safe.

Then he heard Jesse coming. "What! Hide the gun!" he said, and as though we were fellow conspirators, I placed it behind a tree, so that my man saw nothing to cause alarm.

Jesse came, it seemed in search of Billy.

"Hello, Kate," he said in greeting. "Say, youngster, when you sawed off that table leg to make your mother's limb, what did you do with the cast-ter?"

CHAPTER XII.

Expounding the Scriptures.

I wonder how many persons live in Jesse's body? On the surface he is the rugged whistled stockman, lazy, with such powers in reserve as would equip a first-class volcano. Sing to him and another Jesse emerges, an inarticulate poet, a craftless artist, an illiterate writer, passionate lover of all things beautiful in art and nature. And beneath all that is Jesse of the Sabbath, in bleak righteousness and harsh respectability, scion of many Smiths, the God-fearing head of his house, who reads and expounds the Scriptures on Sunday evenings to sullen Billy, the morose widow, and my unworthy self.

When we kneel, the widow still sits rigid, and with her wooden leg scratched out upon the oil-cloth vague

man, for mother, who was sitting beside the table in the dining-room, saw the stair door suddenly open and disclose the broad form of the Dutchman. Blinking drowsily before the light, he exclaimed:

"Good morning, Missal! Good morning! I could chust as well haf come down yon hour ago if you had only voke me up!"—Youth's Companion.

Pocket Telephone in Use.

A serviceable pocket telephone is the latest innovation of the Hungarian posts and telegraphs administration. The appliance weighs only 120 grammes, is no bigger than a card case, and can be had by any one on payment of the price of 40 ordinary telephone conversations, which cost a penny each. The pocket telephone is adapted for insertion in a wall, either in a private house, on street walls, or in a lamp-post, etc. When the user has finished his conversation, he simply removes the telephone from the plug and puts it back in his pocket.

Father hired a new hand last night—a big, good-natured Dutchman. Evidently the poor fellow was tired from tramping about the country, for he went to bed immediately after supper.

As usual, father went down to the cellar about 9:30 to throw some coal in the furnace and adjust the drafts for the night. Evidently this made enough noise to rouse the new hired

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ENGL EMPLES

Beautiful Past Labors of Church.

William Dramatic Critic, Says House of a Pro-founder for Church's Profit the Arts.

Utica, Beautiful tribute is paid by Water, the dramatic critic, to the noble temples of England, which new lie in ruins. "To the Catholic Church," he thinks of the oldest, the venerable and the most powerful institution existing among men, a churchman of a that, possibly, is my misfortune, I am conscious of a profoundness of gratitude to that wise, austere, yet tenderly humanistic power, which, amid vicissitudes of human life, is a provident of men of learning, and sensibility through world has preserved the art and art of all the centuries, to architecture the living architectural aspiration, and in poem music has heard and has had the authentic voice of God.

"I say I'm not a churchman; but I would say that the best hours of my life have been hours of meditation in the glorious cathedrals, among the sublime ecclesiastical of England."

"I have been in Canterbury, and York, and Winchester, and Salisbury in Lind Durham, in Ely and in We."

"I have in Tintern, when the green grass, the white daisies were waving in summer wind, and have looked the gray and rushed set walls and those lovely arched casements—the most graceful ever devised by human art—round which the eddy winds of heaven sing a per requiem."

"I have the shadows of evening slowly and softly fall over the gaunt of the roofless nave, the giant pillars, the shattered arcade of Ely's Abbey, in its sequestered melancholy solitude, where an Elton dreams in the spacious arched valleys of the Skell."

"I have ad upon Netley and Kirkstall, Newstead, and Bolton, and Melrose Dryburgh; and at a midnight have stood in the grim and gleamance of St. Columba's."

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The Secret of Health is Elimination of Waste

Every business man knows how difficult it is to keep his accounts and drawers. How difficult it is to keep his home free from accumulation of all manner of useless things. So it is with the body. It is free from the accumulation of waste matter. Unless he has eliminated the machinery of the body soon becomes clogged. It is the lining of most human ills.

DR. PINK GOLDEN MEDICINE DISCOVERY

Assists the stomach in the proper digestion of food which is turned into health-sustaining blood and all poisonous waste is promptly disposed of through Nature's channels. It makes men and women feel able-bodied—restores to them the health and strength of youth—low time for your rejuvenation. Send 50 cents for a trial box of this medicine.

Send 31 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pinkham's Special Medical Advice—1008 pages—worth \$2. With case of family illness.

Address: R. V. P. O. Antioch, Ill.

First Chinese School Book

There are also fragments of the Chi Chiu-Chang vocabulary composed by a bunch of the palace in about the year 40 A. D. All the authentic texts of this ancient school book widely used in the year 2 to teach Chinese children to read and write had long since disappeared. The manuscript is the oldest example of such literature in existence. Mr. Chavannes has succeeded in reconstructing from these heterogeneous and more or less fragmentary notices a picture of the daily life of the Chinese garrisons that held these front posts against the Huns and Kiptschaks. The human as well as scientific interest of such a picture is manifest.

ALBERTA CROP YIELDS

At MacLeod, Alta., weather conditions were excellent all through the season. Ninety per cent of the wheat up to Oct. 1st graded No. 1, the only No. 2 being fall wheat. The yield ranged from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, with an average of 28. Oats yielded well, and barley about 60 bushels. Inverary is a new district in Alberta. Here wheat graded No. 2 and some of it went 60 bushels to the acre, going about 75 bushels.

Lethbridge correspondent says: "In the Monarch district the yield on summer fallow is averaging thirty-five bushels, a large percentage No. 1." "All spring grains are yielding better than expected in the Milk river district, south. A 300-acre field of barley gave 41½ bushels. "Experimental farm results on grain on irrigated land place Red Fife at 40 bushels in the banner position, with 50 bushels of 69.40 bushels per acre. Oats yielded 117 bushels to the acre.

Red Fife averages in wheat from 40 to 68 pounds, and at Regina the 40 bushels will run as high as 64 to the bushel, while ample 40 bushels of wheat at Regina weighed less than 68 pounds to the bushel.

Its variety is grading No. 1. Calgary, Alta., Oct. 8: "The problem of handling Alberta's grain crop is becoming a serious one, and there is a congestion at the thousand cars could be used immediately. The P. E. prepared for annual year, but the yield of grain increased abnormal, with a crop of about 23 per cent.

Moose Jaw, Sask., turns show some remarkable yield. "Red Fife averages in wheat from 40 to 68 pounds, and at Regina the 40 bushels will run as high as 64 to the bushel, while ample 40 bushels of wheat at Regina weighed less than 68 pounds to the bushel.

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PENG STUCK THE JURY

Information They Wanted in No Great Legal Knowledge, If Judge Had It.

It is one that was told at a tea by Miss Geraldine Farrar, when one of the party referred to the jury and the judge. The judge, who frequently comes before the courts, is one of the most popular of the jury, said he, including his charge, "If the evidence in your minds, shows that you cannot convict the prisoner, the jury retired and in ten minutes the constable returned and presented himself before the judge. Your honor," he remarked, "the jury want some information on the point of evidence?" asked the judge.

"None, Judge," was the rejoinder of the constable. "They want to know what to spell 'pneumonia'."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

No Cure for Cancer Yet. In his annual report Dr. E. F. Bash, general superintendent of research in the laboratories of the Imperial cancer research fund, told the members of the society that during the past year there had been 12 claims of the discovery of a cure for cancer, but of these had been investigated and justified for any one of these had been obtained. Doctor Bash, who also said women were more liable to cancer than men, in England and Wales in 1910 the death rate from cancer was 850 per 1,000,000 for men and 1,070 for women.

How He Made It Out. Mrs. Jones and Johnny had only a few minutes ago boarded the train when the conductor called for "tickets." Mrs. Jones immediately produced hers.

"How old is your boy, madam?" "Quick as a flash Johnny was down between the seats on his head and the mother replied, "Six years old." As this procedure was not understood, and as Johnny looked too large for six years, the conductor said, "I did not understand you, madam." Johnny grinned and spoke out proudly, "Don't you know that nine turned upside down is six?"

Dummies Arrested. Dummies used by a Pathé director in an auto wreck at South River, N. J., had the distinction of being shot at and arrested by Chief of Police Oppenberger of that place recently, according to a New Brunswick newspaper. The dummies, when not in use, were placed in the store room of the Washington hotel. Some jokers told the chief that some men were stealing cigars from the store room and when he arrived and saw the dim figures in the darkness he called upon them repeatedly to surrender. Receiving no answer he blazed away at them several times before he discovered the joke.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Indigestion, Teething Disorders, and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 24 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address: A. S. Ointment, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

The Whitewasher. Crawford—What are the duties of a coroner? "Grasshopper—When there's an accident he must always find a reason to show that nobody was to blame.

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—So at all Druggists.

That Was Her Business. "How did that manure ever manage to marry that old millionaire?" "She just called him, I guess."

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Foote's Vermifuge. "Dead End," Adv.

Some fellows are not satisfied to kill time unless it belongs to someone else.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.

And the silence of a woman is gold because of its scarcity.

DRESS FOR WINTER SPORTS

Fashion Decees Much Variety of Color in the Costumes for Wintry Pleasures.

London.—Sport on the snow and ice fields of the continent is at hand. The Times presents an article from a special correspondent on dress for winter sports.

An outfit for winter sport demands special preparation for the marked changes of temperature. An expedition started in the splendid sunshine may linger in the snowfields until the sky is ablaze with stars. Sport begun on the ice run beneath a cloudless sky may end in a haze of flying snowflakes.

At this time of the year every shop of importance specializes in the details necessary for such sport. This season, indeed, they are given prominent place. Everywhere there is such variety, such splendor of color,



Dancing on the Ice.

that there is real pleasure in contemplating this array of coats and mufflers which make so fine a show on every available counter.

Fashion has developed here with an amazing rapidity. For it is but three or four years ago that no choice was to be found outside the range of knitted coats. But this season a coat of this type is no longer modish. Probably it will still attract the serious sportsman who, having in other years tested it and discovered its merits, is too conservative to be tempted by the new.

But more will be tempted by the many novel ideas in color and design which are carried out in pure silk, in silk woven with wool, and in pure cashmere. For not only are these pretty and becoming but they lend themselves to so vast a variety that a woman may indulge an individual taste in a way which hitherto has been quite impossible in an outfit of this kind.

SAW HIM ELOPE IN DREAM

And When Philadelphia Woman Awoke Husband Was Sure Enough Gone.

Philadelphia.—Claiming that in a dream she saw her husband eloping with another woman, Mrs. Lillian Lamb of this city, mother of six small children, asked the police to search for David T. Lamb, formerly an undertaker, on the charge of desertion. "In a dream," Mrs. Lamb told the police, "I saw my husband with another woman speeding away on a train from the city. I can describe the woman minutely. She was stout and about six feet tall, wore a brown feather in her hat and appeared to be about fifty years old. The dream was so vivid that I got up. My husband was not in bed. I searched the house and found that he had packed up his clothing and left."

Lamb is well known here in lodge circles and his disappearance has aroused considerable gossip around the neighborhood, where he was in business for 16 years.

WEARS AARON BURR'S JEWEL

Negro Says Diamond Figured in "Romantic Secret" of Fatal Historic Duel.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—William St. Paul Jasper, aged sixty-five, a former slave, told a remarkable story to Warden Law of the Allegheny county jail. When searched while waiting to be released, on a trivial charge, a peculiar watch fob was found on him. Questioned about it he told this story:

The fob was once a diamond necklace and was a secret and romantic cause of the historic duel between Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton. The necklace belonged to Burr. Just before he faced Hamilton on the dueling ground he took the necklace from his pocket and handed it to a slave—who was Jasper's grandfather. "If I tell it is yours," he told his retailer.

At Burr's death the negro inherited it. Subsequently it was handed down to Jasper, who had it converted into a watch fob.

Barr's Police Fund Contribution. Evanston, Ill.—Because a friend of his was arrested and locked up for speeding against his protest, A. B. Lord, who has given a large donation to the police pension fund every year, announced that he would never contribute another cent to the fund.

MAKES AIM ALMOST CERTAIN

Invention Said to Guarantee Every Shot a Bullseye, Even in the Dark.

Charles Peckard, a police official of Paris, has invented an attachment that enables one to shoot a revolver more accurately in the dark than in broad daylight, the New York Independent states.

This attachment consists of a metal tube with a lens at one end and a tiny electric lamp at the other. By means of mirrors the light is directed out through the lens as a slender cone, and is sufficiently strong at a distance of some four rods for all practical purposes. In the middle of the illumination field there is a small dark spot which coincides with the line of the bullet's flight. This enables the inexperienced shooter to hit a selected part of the burglar's anatomy with more certainty than he could display in ordinary target practice.

The electric current is supplied by a small dry battery or a storage battery, which the officer can carry in his pocket or which the defender of the home can place under his pillow. The light tube can be attached to an ordinary pistol, and it may be used as a flashlight with peaceful intent or merely as a show of force.

Terrific Dilemma

Our friend Tom married recently, says a contributor to the Boston Transcript. His bride, being from the Pacific coast, where thunderstorms are rare and moderate, became terrified when a genuine eastern "rip-roarer" broke loose, and she sought safety in a closet.

Presently came a scream from her place of refuge.

"What's the matter?" inquired her husband.

"O Tom," she answered, half-crying, half-laughing, "I'm afraid to come out because of the lightning, and I'm afraid to stay in here because there's a mouse."

ECZEMA IN WATER BLISTERS

748 Congress St., Chicago, Ill.—"My eczema broke out like little water blisters. Each one was full of water and would itch until I would scratch it open, then the water would run out and it would get sore. I first got the eczema on the back of the hand and I scratched it so hard I made it all sore. Then I got it on my legs just above the ankle and above the knee.

"I used what they call — and it stopped the itch but it got worse. Then I used — In all I had the trouble for about two years. One day I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I tried them and then bought some more. Cuticura Soap and Ointment left my sores nice and smooth. I used them for six weeks, and am now cured; the eczema left no marks." (Signed) F. W. Horrich, Oct. 19, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 22-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Stern Duty

"Well, little boy, do you want to buy some candy?"

"Sure I do, but I gotta buy soap."—Life.

ARE YOU CONSTIPATED?

Wright's Lung Vegetable Pills have proved their worth for 75 years. Test them yourself now. Send for sample to 872 Pearl St., New York, Adv.

He Came Up

Bill—Where did he learn to dive? Jill—Oh, he's a self-made diver. Didn't you notice he just came up from the bottom?"

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed
Almonds
Syrup
Ginger
Cinnamon
Cloves
Licorice
Sage
Mint
Peppermint
Rhubarb
Senna
Castor Oil

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
THE CENTRAL COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Stephenson, on the Pacific Coast.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.—"I was sick with what four doctors called Nervous Prostration, was treated by them for several years, would be better for a while then back in the old way again. I had palpitation of the heart very bad, fainting spells, and was so nervous that a spoon dropping to the floor would nearly kill me, could not lift the lightest weight without making me sick; in fact was about as sick and miserable as a person could be. I saw your medicines advertised and thought I would try them, and am so thankful I did for they helped me at once. I took about a dozen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and also used the Sensitive Vaseline. Since then I have used them whenever I felt sick. Your remedies are the only doctor I employ. You are at liberty to publish this letter."—Mrs. W. STEPHENSON, Independence, Oregon.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

Hopkinton, Me.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hordgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for a trial.

Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



35 BUSHELS PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRES
WESTERN CANADA
FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were reported in some districts for oats.

50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bushels for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land. In 1913 he had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 66 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

"The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada."

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

C. J. Macpherson, 411 Merchants' Bldg., Chicago, M. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.

Canadian Government Agent

The Typewriter for the Rural Business Man

Whether you are a small town merchant or a farmer, you need a typewriter.

If you are writing your letters and bills by hand, you are not getting full efficiency.

It doesn't require an expert operator to run the L. C. Smith & Bros. typewriter. It is simple, compact, complete, durable.

Send in the attached coupon and we will give special attention to your typewriter needs.

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Please send me your free book about typewriters.

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WOULD YOU WORK FOR \$3 PER DAY

when you could get \$3.00? Then why let your money work for only 8% when it can earn 6% interest secured by safe first mortgage? You can start with as little as \$100. We will be pleased to send you our booklet No. 96 and a beautiful hand painted calendar free upon request.

W. N. MACQUEEN & CO.
BANKERS
10 S. LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO

Relief At Once With TURNER'S BUNION SHIELD

Not only gives IMMEDIATE RELIEF, but REDUCES the callous. Held in place by adjustable soft cotton tape reaching over the toe. No adhesives, entirely hygienic, because it is removable and washable.

Directions for Operating.—Place foot on piece of paper and draw with pencil from end of great toe to heel. Specify "Relief to pedicure desired." For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair, see and follow directions.

ROBERT E. TURNER, Chiropodist, 70 Bayshore St., Boston.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" RUN DOWN OR "OUT OF THE BLUES" SUFFER FROM NERVOUS, BLACQUE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, RASH, RUPTURES, PILES, WIND FOR MY FREE BOOK, THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND HOW TO CURE THEM. IT IS THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. A you can decide for yourself. It is the remedy for your own ailments. Don't send a cent. Write for FREE. No money required. DR. L. C. MED. CO., HAYESVILLE, N. D., HAMPSHIRE, LONDON, ENGL.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to restore color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. See and follow directions.

HOW TO GET A FARM FREE IN CALIFORNIA

Send for 300 page book containing 64 maps—exclusive of special information—free by mail. No money required. Over 20 million acres open. Mail now, before it is too late. 25¢ a Day. See and follow directions.

LARGE AND SMALL CATTLE RANGES FOR SALE

Utah and Arizona. See and follow directions. W. G. O'GALL, 1000 VAN NUYS BLVD., NEW YORK.

FLORIDA PEACH RIVER FRUIT & VEGETABLE LAND—SOUTH-ESTERN HIGHLAND. See and follow directions. DR. L. C. MED. CO., HAYESVILLE, N. D., HAMPSHIRE, LONDON, ENGL.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, 23-1914.

Yonia Farms and Homes

CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS.

J. A. YONIA & CO., Inc., Hutchinson, Mo.

100 acres in large and small tracts of Co. soil bearing, timber and pasture prospects and as well—10 acres for a price of \$100.00. See and follow directions.

PISO'S REMEDY

For Coughs and Colds

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. John Nadr spent several days last week in Chicago.

Mrs. Mathews has been confined to the house the past week.

O. W. Lehmann and family spent the week-end at Maple Lane.

E. L. Wald and family visited Burlington relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. R. Maaser and daughter were guests of Chicago relatives last week.

Mrs. Cleyton Dixon started Thursday for her former home in Florida for a month's visit with her people.

A number of our pupils are taking part in the Corn Show at Libertyville this week. A number of the parents are also attending.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Barnstable entertained about fifty of their friends at a euchre party at the new hall Saturday evening and a pleasant evening was had by all. The evening was spent in playing euchre. A splendid luncheon was served to which all enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Barnstable are splendid entertainers.

HICKORY

Mrs. Simeon Ames spent Saturday in Waukegan.

Thomas Peterson spent last Thursday at Burlington.

Andred Peterson and wife spent last Thursday at Lake Marie.

Ed Wells and wife spent last week Thursday at the D. Pullen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Holdorf and Mr. and Mrs. Petersen spent Sunday at Bristol.

Mrs. Anna Poulsen visited from last Thursday to Sunday with her parents here.

Mrs. Lottie Gardner of Evanston visited at the home of Bert Edwards Sunday.

The oyster supper for the benefit of the Hickory Cemetery will be held on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 21. Supper served from 4 o'clock on till all are served. Everyone invited.

Something New to Think of.
"You know there's more in this world than money." "If there is my wife hasn't thought of it."

Bedlam.
The word Bedlam is a corruption of the word Bethlehem, which was the name of a religious house in London, converted into an asylum for lunatics in 1546. It is believed by many to be the oldest asylum for lunatics in Europe, though there is one in Spain which is said to have been founded at an earlier date.

Neurasthenia.
The neurasthenic is always a person who cannot or will not exercise, while the nervous person is "always on the go." Healthy nerves must be surrounded by healthy muscles, and healthy muscles are the result of exercise. Melancholy persons and those who commit suicide are all in some stage of neurasthenia.

Why Spain Lags Behind.
In thousands of villages and small towns in the interior of Spain no one knows how to read or write. There are in Spain 30,000 rural villages without schools of any kind and many thousands which can be reached only by a mule trail, there being no high roads or railway communication of any kind. Attendance at board schools is voluntary, not obligatory. Seventy-six per cent. of the children in Spain are illiterate, and this is especially noticeable in the capital.

"Instinct" of Flowers.
One of the naturalists in an arctic expedition noticed that, although the summer sun shone through the nights, the plants made no mistake, but when the sun got round to the west they closed up as if the sun had really set. An eclipse of the sun has had the same effect.

How Germany Deals With Drugs.
The German government has for years fixed the retail price of drugs, even to the extent of designating what must be charged for bottle, cork, label, or ointment box used in dispensing the medicine. Such list is revised each year, furnishes a curiously interesting supplement to the German drug journals.

Plants Natural Barometers.
The common chickweed opens its blossom only when the sun is shining and closes only on the bright hours. When it closes its blossoms rain is invariably follows. The sea purslane has the same habit. It never opens in cloudy weather and closes when the sun is low, about to sink. The scarlet pimpernel never exposes its flowers to a shower.

MILLBURN

Mrs. Safford is on the sick list.

Arthur VanAlstyne called on relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Strang was a Waukegan visitor Wednesday.

A. Truax and W. McGuire were in Waukegan Saturday.

Fred Huddle is doing some carpenter work for Dave Young.

Ed Martin has been sick with the grip but is better again.

George Stephens attended the funeral of Dr. Lewin at Russell Tuesday.

David and Grant Murrie of Russell were seen on our streets Saturday.

James Armour, Sr., is on the sick list, but at present he is on the gain.

Mrs. Mabel Benz, of Waukegan visited over Sunday with Mrs. Dietmeyer.

Agent George Traut of Fremont attended the Insurance meeting Saturday.

Mrs. Erma Strang and Mrs. White took in the poultry show at Waukegan recently.

The Ladies Aid served a chicken pie dinner at the church Saturday for all those who attended the Insurance meeting.

Mr. Bain and family took in an entertainment at Bristol Saturday night and spent Sunday with Eddie Thom and family.

John Ballard, Ernest Davis and Frank Nicholas of Libertyville, attended the Insurance meeting here Saturday.

The town of Waukegan is represented at the Insurance meeting by at least twenty of its best citizens. The new town of Lake Villa and a large delegation of interested members.

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Wm. Bonner Jan. 8, when his niece, Miss Lura Gilbert was married to Horace Gilbert of Round Lake. Rev. Safford officiated.

SILVER LAKE

Mrs. Alma Riggs visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Herman Karow attended church here Sunday.

Mrs. Edith Runkel spent Wednesday with her mother Mrs. Salvin.

Miss Florence Keahn of Burlington visited relative here Thursday.

S. A. Booth, grandson of the late General Booth, occupied the pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday.

Many of Them.
A door was made to shut, but some apparently sensible people never realize this fact.

Ingenuis Outspoken.
"Yes," said the haughty actor, "I began my career as Legree in an 'Uncle Tom's troupe.' "Oh," replied the ingenuis, who had been permitted by him to pay for her own luncheon, "I thought you might have been one of the chunks of ice."—Chicago Record-Herald.

When He Might Have Lapsed.
"Not even when his last match blew out in a high wind?" asked Mr. Hutto, at Greenwich police court, when it was stated that a defendant never used bad language.—London Mail.

Corsican Forests.
The forests of Corsica, the little island upon which Napoleon was born, are managed by the French government. They produce lunker, firewood and turpentine, and all parts of the tree are far more closely utilized than in America.

Senate's "Morning Hour."
The first two hours of each day's session of the United States senate, beginning at twelve o'clock noon, are given to preliminary proceedings, such as debates on senate resolutions, first and second readings of bills, motions for reference, consideration of matters coming over from a previous day, etc. This so-called morning hour really covers two hours and at two o'clock p. m. the presiding officer lays before the senate the unfinished business, if there be any, and if not the regular calendar is in order.

Stage Humor.
A popular comedian scored a good impromptu hit while performing at a provincial music hall. In the middle of his song he suddenly stopped and said to his audience: "What is the height of extravagance? Don't know! Give it up! I should say it was to pay \$1.50 to sit in a stall in order to read a penny paper." And the member of the audience who was palpably referred to went out.

FRIEND WORTH THE KEEPING

European Merchant Showed His Appreciation of Newspaper in Substantial Manner.

Nothing pleases a newspaper more than letters of appreciation from its readers. The most hardened old editor will flush up and tears of joy will fill his cynical eyes when "Veteran Subscriber" or "Constant Reader" writes in to say that yesterday's amazing attack was the best of its kind in America, letters of appreciation are all that any editor can hope for. Abroad, however, it is different. French editors are frequently rewarded for good articles by presents of roses, gold fountain pens, baskets of fruit, and so forth.

But nowhere in the world does there exist such a Maccenas of the press as good old Mr. Blimbo, the leading pork dealer of central Europe.

Mr. Blimbo lives in Budapest, and a year ago the Budapest Egeyeteres published an interview with him, which stated so accurately all his political views that he sent forthwith to the editorial room a whole hand cart of hams, sausages, blood puddings and other choice pork products.

Since then, incredible as it seems, Mr. Blimbo has kept his editors fully supplied with pork meat.

But man cannot live by meat alone.

And a month or so ago the Egeyeteres went into liquidation. As the editors in mournful conference composed an editorial farewell for their final issue Mr. Blimbo was announced. He had heard the sad news, and now, taking in the situation, he took out his check book, and with one stroke of the pen set the Egeyeteres on its feet again.

MADE UP OF LITTLE THINGS

Small Events Count for Much More in Life Than Those We Consider of Importance.

We love little things, we hate little things, we fear little things, our lives are knit up with little things from the time we are born to the time we die.

Big things draw us up to Heaven or crush us down to hell. Little things live beside us on the earth, eat and sleep with us, laugh and grumble with us, catch the early train with us, or make us miss it, irritate and appease us—never leave us alone for a minute.

That is why they are so much more important than the big things—the things that only come once in a way, at long intervals, and even then are nearly always the result of a hundred and one little things combined.

To be crushed by a large misadventure is natural, but to fall a victim to a series of petty misfortunes is humiliating. There are many who would prefer to break their necks once and for all by falling off a mountain, than to bruise their whole bodies and dislocate their tempers by the daily stumbling over a mole-hill. It is the little things that count—the satisfaction of climbing Mount Olympus is a poor sort of attainment if the scores and scores of pleasant details which wait upon success be absent—From the Atlantic.

WHITE SERVANTS' GOOD WORK

Did Much Toward Building Up the South in the Days Before the Revolution.

Socially the white servant was an important factor in helping to build up a landed aristocracy in the south, because he made possible the cultivation of extensive areas of land, declares a writer in Harper's Magazine. But in the course of a few years he became a free citizen and owner of a small estate. Thus was developed a yeoman class, a much needed democratic element in the southern colonies, while at the same time settlers were secured for the black lands, where they were needed to protect the frontier. Nevertheless, they did not form a distinct class after becoming freedmen. Some were doubtless the progenitors of the "poor white trash" of the south, but it is likely that environment rather than birth was the main factor in producing this class. While comparatively few rose to prominence, yet there are some notable examples to the contrary. Two signers of the Declaration of Independence, George Taylor and Matthew Thornton; Charles Thompson, the secretary of the continental congress, and General Sullivan of revolutionary war fame, had all been white servants. It is certain also that many became successful planters, and perhaps the most respectable and desirable citizens.

Trick of the Orator.
Disraeli, whose eloquence Lord Curzon ranks below that of Gladstone, tried hard to give his hearers the impression that he was not in the habit of preparing his speeches. Discussing Plunkett's oratory with Disraeli, Lord Curzon remarked that the Irish statesman hesitated so long for a word that he seemed to be on the point of breaking down. "Lord bless you," Disraeli exclaimed. "Did that take you in? Why, that is part of the trick. I have often done it to make it appear that my speech has not been prepared."

Astronomical.
That the space between earth and the stars is occupied with some medium that reflects the rays of light is the belief, among others, of the astronomers Birkeland and See, who say that the whole sky is suffused with nebulous material. Doctor Birkeland thinks the matter scattered through the interstellar spaces exceeds in mass the aggregate of the suns and planets.

Two for a Quarter.

He was smoking a fine, full-flavored Havana when he met his friend.

"Have a cigar?" he inquired, very politely.

"Thanks," said the other, gratefully, taking and lighting the proffered weed. After a few experimental puffs, however, the friend removed the cigar from his lips and, looking at it doubtfully, said, with a very evident abatement of gratitude in his tone:

"What do you pay for these cigars?"

"Two for a quarter," said the original proprietor of both weeds, taking his own cigar out of his mouth and looking at it with considerable satisfaction. "This one cost me 20 cents and that five."

The conversation languished at this point.—Puck.

Author's Queer Costume.

One of Robert Louis Stevenson's contemporaries describes the author: "His hair was smooth and parted in the middle and fell below the collar of his coat, he wore a black flannel shirt, a white waistcoat knitted tie twisted in a knot, and Wellington boots, rather light, and a pair of trousers, a pea jacket and white knickerbockers. But the most striking thing of all his costume was a lady's necktie, which he wore about his shoulders, fastened at the neck by a 'lacy' brooch, which also held together a bunch of half a dozen buttons. I think these last touches to his toilet must have been added by loving hands without his knowledge or consent."

Daily Reminder.
To be able to say the right thing, at the right time, in the right place—that's talent.

Government Would Teach.

The part failure of certain tree crops in Hungary, and a certain amount of indifference in this regard among the growers in some districts, have given the Hungarian government concern and caused it to institute at various places regular courses and lectures on the subject of fruit growing in general, as well as special courses and lectures in regard to the various branches of the industry.

His Symptoms Surely Sinister.

"I am afraid Cuthbert's mind is weakening," regretfully commented the Gratitude Thinker. "When I informed him a while ago that Hon. Marvin Moch is egotistical, arrogant, negligent, extravagant, incompetent, visionary and totally unfit for the office he holds, instead of remarking with appropriate chuckles, 'But outside of that he is all right, eh?' he merely said, 'I think so, too,' and walked away."—Kansas City Star.

Easy to Get Bag of U.

What to do when confronted with a problem that puzzles the editor of one of the best newspapers published in America.

Asked by some line (or imaginary) correspondent for information about "the best" a good bag of U. in the desert, he crisply replied in a formal note: "The Knabari principally composed of millions. First you sift out all with a big sieve. Then the remain. These you place in a bag which is carried for the purpose."

Daily Thought.

Wherever the search for the gods there life begins. Where the search ceases life ceases.—Huxley.

Mex-O-Ja

COFFEE

NET WEIGHT

Good Coffee Costs Less

It's the poor coffee that's expensive. High grade coffee yields more cups to the pound than low grade—there is more strength in the high grade berries. And there's a little satisfaction in coffee that lacks a full, rich flavor.

You are choosing a high grade coffee, but an inexpensive one when you tell the grocer to send Mex-O-Ja.

From every pound you can make 40 cups of delicious coffee—more if you like it mild. The cost is less than a penny a cup.

Mex-O-Ja Coffee is packed in a specially constructed bag, enclosed in a protective carton with broad green and red stripes.

The Price May Change—The Quality Never

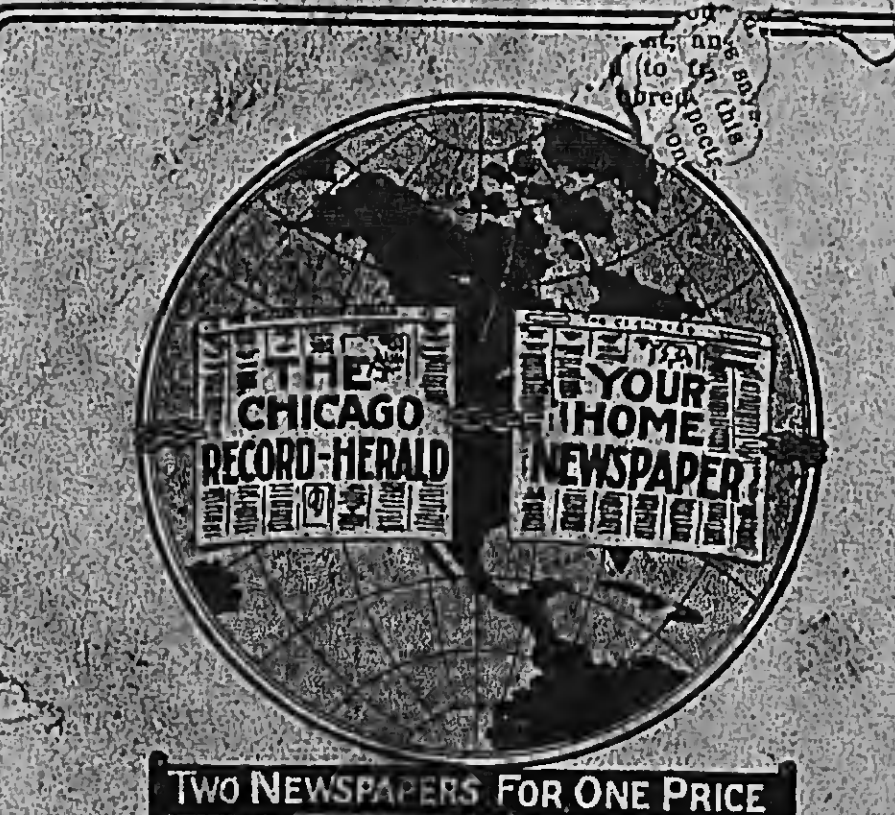
Price subject to change without notice. 30 Cents Per Pound

ARBuckle Bros.

Mex-O-Ja Sales Dept.

343-443 E. Illinois St. Chicago, Ill.

Get Best Results Grind Your Coffee at Home



1 1/2 Cents a Day for World News

Here's the greatest buying opportunity you were ever offered.

The news of the world is being, and the news of the neighborhood, for 1 1/2 cents a day.

A great Chicago newspaper, The Record-Herald—and your home newspaper, for almost the price of nothing.

Think what this means! It means a complete and reliable market reports every day. It means that you are in the financial world. It means up-to-the-minute news of the things you are interested in.

It means advance notice of the things you are interested in, to be derived from day-to-day information of the latest drama, music and books—reviews for which The Record-Herald is noted.

It means added knowledge, broader minds, greater interests—for every member of the family, through the following famous Record-Herald features:

Daily there are articles devoted to the household—household news, helpful hints, and news, etc. Sparkling editorial comment on topics of the day, brilliant thoughts of the day on timely subjects—clear, concise, and pointed. A series of cartoons by some of America's greatest humorists—clever cartoons of passing events, and a continuing story by one of the world's best and most reliable authors. The Record-Herald news gathering is the best in the world, and unrivaled in reliability. Press-telegram news from all over the world, and from every large city of the East and West, and from Central and South America, and the foreign cable service of the world, and the New York City news.

AND ALL FOR 1 1/2 CENTS A DAY!

It's nothing to be offered, while it's offered. Stop your order, while the chance is yours.

He is the Chicago Record-Herald.

The Antioch News.

BOTH to you TODAY.

Not Much Mystery About It.
"I wonder what is the matter with me?" he said. "I have a feeling of depression, and I can't throw it off, no matter how I try." "I know what is the matter," his wife replied. "You have an engagement with the dentist at ten o'clock tomorrow morning, you know."

Daily Thought.
The great thing in the world is not so much to seek happiness as to earn peace and self-respect.—Huxley.



Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time in Clubs

Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

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Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the good citizen's handbook, but it is also the magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials
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It's Case the best Actually is the cheapest

Observe here is a kind of pressed energy that you be visualized in a 9 pound machine which will go on hour after hour yielding a power that six strong men could not equal or more than very short time. Contrast the wages of the men if they could prolong the strain—with the trial cost of running a machine. That's

Electric Power

It's the modern realization of the Arabian genie, a giant that responds to the touch of a button with the strength needed to do the work. The thing about it—and much emphasis can't be given the fact—is that it manifests its efficiency, economy and all round satisfying quality wherever.

If your machinery, whatever it is, isn't run by it, you would like to talk with you about

Electric Power.

Public Service Co. OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS